THE WEEKLY STAR.

VOLUME II. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1886. NUMBER 16.

MINE DWINS.

BY CARL PRETZEL.

"V ch of der dwo do you like best?"
Dis was said more as a tozen times of me
i n mine tarlings mit nite gowns so vite
Vas kneeling down by Gretchen und me.

"V ch one vood you said might be dooken?"
Vhen the cold fingered death he vood say,
"f me der one vat you lofe best
Dots ter one I vood tooken me avay"

I took em togedder on my lap
Unk kissed em und shgweezed 'em so tight,
Und vondered ofer he vas now ask me
V ch one I could gif em to night

le Gretchen vas handsome und shweet
Mit a heart dot vos shuckful mit lofe,
It e her eyes out all der vhile
Like ler stars in der heffen above

I e le Carl vas a shmall child yoost now,
D r pi ture of Gretchen, mine frow,
He a s n lle u i l kind so lofeing
s make mine neck round yoost now.

Here on my lap dhey are sidden,
t leedle efening brayer
ider vas taught em to said
m goot un I hafe heffenly care.

I fe me dot twins vat I got
I r v ost pare me lot test,
e f lo o darlings vas dearer
I lofe the der best

A CYCLONE AS A MATCH-MAKER

BY NIMO

C r, Washington MacLean, valedic-tori f Harvard's class of 84, was firmly b t upon a pedestrian tour of the W stern States, from Dakota to the Golden at should his fancy so dictate

Oblivious to the *eclat* of his freshly-l or m, laurels, calmly indifferent to the h rror of his ambitious mother and as-t the friends heartlessly ignoring the l tion of the fashionable resorts de-prived of his erudite and fascinating self, i pursuance of this heroic intention, one lov y morning in July he bade his deeply-grieved parent a cheerful adieu, and was luxuriously whirled away on the lightning xpress To be candid, his meditations during the rapid journey were the reverse of disagreeable

Notwithstanding vigorous opposition, he had succeeded in gaining his point, a tri-umph as dear to the masculine heart as the traditional last word is supposed to be to all less woman thereby securing for him-lf immunity from the exactions of society f r at least two, and probably three n onth

Now as society had not heretofore ap-peared at all in the light of a *bete noir* to this somewhat spoiled member of the whence the sudden disaf-fection Ten years before, when the now tall art six footer, was a roystering boy of H MacLean *pere* and his bosom friend, John Allen, had solemnly pledged their children George MacLean and Ruth Allen, in betrothal. Mr Allen and his daughter having departed for Europe shortly afterward, George MacLean had not beheld the young lady since, (blissfully ignorant of the bond created by his father,) he had bidden her a careless adieu.

As years and strength increased, however, he had not been suffered to remain in ig-norance of his destined fate The fortunes of the MacLean family having somewhat declined Mr Allen being enormously wealthy, Mrs MacLean, more eager than judicious, daily impressed upon her son that while his *fancy* was free, to rove like a butterfly from flower to flower, his *heart* was to remain intact, to be presented in m freshness at the altar of Miss Allen s at tis

I s in he protested His indignation w n t with an air of smiling superiority and the comforting assurance that all m, men were alike, and that he would f l liff rently by and by

Then his grandmother favored him with direct lectures on the subject

Tov *bah!"* snapped this unsophisti-cated old lady, contemptuously, in reply to his plea that, not having met his betrothed for years it was impossible that they should care for each other.

I am astonished, George Washington, th t your mother s son could possess such silly ideas An establishment first, love afterward if necessary," nodding her white h l oracularly, with such an uncanny ex-pr s ion in her still sparkling black eyes that George involuntarily thought of witche and with youthful irreverence in-wardly congratulated his aged relative that ti s had changed since the days of those model Christians, the Puritan fathers.

While the divinity to be remained abroad h e lured this unsolicited advice with m l ate patience, but at the date of his d parture from New York she had actually arriv d in this country, and was expected to j in Mrs MacLean at Newport the first of Au ust George remembered her per fe ly a tall hoyden, with a mass of red hair and a decided way of expressing her elf ouch ha l often led to a wordy war b t en them To pay court to any girl in Aug t was debilitating George decided, but to deliberately make love to an in li-v dual whom circumstances naturally led him o detest was insupportable

Still nly discovering that he possessed th most conspicuous virtue of his name ab inability to tell a lie, George resolved up n h pedestrian tour, and in spite of h others tearful remonstrances shook t st of New York from his feet, pre-ts to march "over the hills and far

at Breckenridge he left his ad a banking house, and started on k

ll ith bred youth somewhat closely f l te years at colle e the sense m vas inexpressibly delightful, while the varied scenery through which he passed appealed to his ardent appreciation of the beautiful in the highest degree

After traversing Dakota, following the line of the Northern Pacific, he found him-self on the borders of Montana in which State he expected to pass a week or two with an old college friend, who was pre-empting a claim within a few miles of Yankton

Dakota had not appeared to him the fairy land described by enterprising agents The interminable stretch of prairie at length wearied his eye The grandeur of mountain scenery failed to oppress him, as did these vast solitary plains, on which, without the aid of his pocket compass, he would often have been hopelessly lost while the sudden storms of wind made him realize the full force of a western zephyr Although he would have laughed to scorn the soft impedi ment his footsteps often lagged, and the chance wagon r whom fate occasionally threw acro s his weary way appeared in his eyes a veritable godsend

Altogether pleasure was his predominant feeling, as he started one cloudless morn-ing with the knowledge that evening would find him domiciled at his friend s cal in

But, as Widow Bedott so touchingly sings, it is beyond human power to

"halkila o
With any sort of sartaintee
What s gwine to be his fate

The sky became suddenly overcast, while the wind soon blew so violently that he could make s arcely any headway against it

Afternoon found him drenched and weary The storm had lulled, but the clouds still lowered ominously To his chagrin he discovered that he had lost his compass Quite at sea without it, he philosophically determined to rest before proceeding further Stretching himself on the ground he was fast asleep in a mo-ment

He was aroused by what seemed to his startled senses the roar of a thousand en-gines, although the darkness was so in-tense that he could distinguish nothing. The terrible roar increased in volume, shaking the earth in its approach

Suddenly he was seized as though by giant hands and hurled into the air When he recovered consciousness he looked around in amazement The sun was set-ting in a cloud of glory Giant trees were uprooted and deep furrows plowed in the earth by the cyclone, in whose path he had been sleeping

Blood was trickling from a wound on his head, which throbbed with a dull, stupe-fying pain A sharp pang through his arm, which hung helplessly at his side, warned him that here too he had received injuries Slowly and carefully arising, grimly solilo-quizing the while upon his predica-ment, he found his legs intact Thankful for so much grace, he pluckily started forward, realizing the necessity of finding shelter and attention as soon as possible

Night was well advanced, however, and after walking a long distance he was about to lie down in despair, when a light twinkled before him Keeping it in view he crawled slowly and painfully toward it, falling helplessly against the door of the cabin, as he knocked for admittance

A shrill female voice called, 'Who s there?'

As he made no answer, the same voice announced with great positiveness that un-less the intruder retired she would *shoot*

The poor pedestrian could only moan faintly in reply to the threat but the sound penetrated the closed door Another voice, gentle but authoritative, said 'It is some one in trouble Open the door, Mar-gery Amid much grumbling the door was slowly unbarred, and the light from within streamed upon the prostrate form before it

With exclamations of pity, the two women assisted the exhausted man into the room, and placed him half-fainting upon a rude couch

He was in truth a deplorable object. His jaunty gray flannel suit was drenched and torn, spotted with the blood which had flowed from the cuts on his head. His hair, matted with dirt and blood, bore no resemblance to the hyacinthine locks which had excited the envy of half the college Various minor bruises and cuts adorned his face, giving him the appearance of a much dilapidated prize fighter, the broken arm, hanging limp and helpless, assisting the pleasing delusion

The women, however, were equal to the emergency After the first exclamations, they lost no time in addressing themselves to his relief The younger of the two as suming the guidance, and perceiving his exhaustion, bade Margery at once bring food and a glass of wine, while she deftly bathed and dressed his wounded head, proceeding afterward with Margery s help to set his arm in a perfectly business-like manner

MacLean viewing them with a sort of stupid wonder his half dazed senses soothed by the relief their kindly hands had afforded, almost immediately sank into the hearty slumber of exhaustion

The women upon whose tender mercies he had been so strangely thrown, retired to the adjoining room

I think Margery," said the younger a tall, rather grave looking girl "it is fortunate I am with you He " waving her hand toward the other room "will require a doctor s services again to morrow or I am much mistaken Events proved her quite correct MacLean s eyes were glittering with fever when Margery arose at the break of day h s groans and mutterings went to his side

In great alarm she sought her companion, who, producing a chest of homeopathic medicine, took therefrom several small pellets which she induced the delirious man to swallow She then proceeded to cut his hair as short as possible Ice of course there was none, but a cold spring bubbled near the door of the little cabin, and from this these good Samaritans unweariedly wrung cloths to cool the fevered brow of the stranger

He, poor fellow, tossed and muttered in the delirium of fever, always imagining himself pursued with no chance of escape After sitting at his bedside listening to his random talk, the younger woman said to Margery

'Remember, Margery, I am the doctor. You must never before this or any other stranger call me by any other name " Two weeks later the fever vanquished by careful nursing MacLean, weak and pale it is true sat in the door of the little cabin which had proved to him such a haven of refuge

Between Margery and himself there had arisen a warm friendship while his eyes followed the Doctor s movements with an expression of which he was unconscious

Speedily discovering that the wounded stranger was a gentleman she had during his convalescence devoted herself to his comfort and entertainment in the same matter-of fact way in which she had treated his ailments, remarking once good humoredly as if in explanation of this, 'You are my patient My professional pride impels me to use all available re-sources to hasten your recovery "

He was amazed at finding in the wilds of Montana, this cultured creature Observing that Margery always addressed her as Doc-tor, with true delicacy he forbore asking her name, although he had acquainted her with *his* entire history, not omitting the betrothal farce and his disinclination thereto, which, by driving him into the clutches of the storm king had so nearly ended in tragedy

A month had elapsed since the accident. Although the thought of departure was hateful to him, he dared not longer tres-pass upon the hospitality of his kind enter-tainers He therefore asserted his ability to traverse the eight miles which lay be-tween the cabin and his friend s claim, Margery to be his guide part of the way.

The Doctor declared herself perfectly willing to be left alone, displaying a pair of revolvers which she was prepared to use in case of emergency

'I shall return in a week," said MacLean, his eyes speaking what his lips dared not utter, as he stood alone with her the morn-ing of his departure

She smiled as she gave him her hand in adieu, and that lovely smile cheered him like wine through his long walk

At the expiration of a week he again pre-sented himself at the cabin door Margery greeted him cordially, informing him in the same breath that the Doctor had gone "Gone," echoed the bitterly disappointed youth

"When will she return?'

Margery did not know

"Where has she gone?"

Margery was ignorant also on that point.

"Can you not give me her name and ad-dress?' persisted he

Margery professed herself unable to do so

Bitterly chagrined and disappointed, MacLean set off for the nearest station and was shortly again in Breckenridge Here a letter from his mother awaited him, con-taining the assurance that her regret at his insane freak had been somewhat miti-gated by the failure of Miss Allen to pay her promised visit She is spending the summer with an old friend '

Little cared the young man for this in formation All his thoughts and heart were with the brown eyed auburn-haired Doctor who had saved his life out on the Montana prairie

All his life s hopes were centered on the Doctor,—and the Doctor had disappeared Had she, then, perceiving his love chosen this method of expressing her disapproval? Perhaps she loved another Perhaps, horrible thought, there was a partner, another Doctor who was also her life part ner

Unsettled and restless, he departed for San Francisco, and from thence to the Yosemite in the midst of whose wonders he spent a few days But in the clear lakes he saw only the reflection of the Doc tor s lovely face, the tall pines sighed but the music of her voice, the mountains seemed a frowning barrier between him and his happiness While others stood enraptured before the grandeur of nature s handiwork, he, blind to all things outward sighed in his heart

Allen on ta mon ame
Allez o mes pensees

At length obeying an irresistible im pulse, he started again for the Montana cabin Margery, still alone, was busily preparing to depart for the winter

You are just in time to see me again, cried she, evidently much flattered by his repeated visits 'I leave next week '

Again he endeavored to obtain the Doc-tor s address Margery was as ignorant as before Finally he exclaimed "You are deceiving me Margery, all to no avail I love the Doctor, and if I cannot find her I will at least devote my life to searching for her

Margery hesitated apparently impressed by his manner At last she said, slowly 'She whom you seek is in New York, then closed her mouth like a vise

Imlin it isel to attempt further in-quiry MacLean set out for New York to the mighty city n to le capable of appreciating the irony of fate, which, having driven him from New York to avoid one woman now sent him back brain and heart fired with but one purpose, to dis-cover the whereabouts of another.

The prodigal son was received with open arms The fatted calf was metaphorically killed His adventures were listened to sympathetically, he and was petted and re-joiced over in a way that made him recall with a twinge of self reproach how seldom his parent had crossed his mind since the Doctor had healed his wounds and stolen his heart.

The day after his arrival in the city, he had an advertisement inserted in every leading newspaper, praying for the Doctor s address. As he passed through the crowded street, he eagerly scanned every face from which shown brown eyes, or over which waved auburn hair To his great relief, Mrs MacLean did not allude to Ruth Allen He fondly hoped that young lady had married in his absence, thus effectually removing the bone of contention betwe n his parent and himself. This hope how ever, was not realized He had been home just a week when his mother entered the room with cards of invitation issued the previous week

I have a delightful surprise in store for you Ruth Allen will be present at the ball She arrived in the city this morning. Now, my son, remember others may seize the prize you show so little zeal in secur-ing

'Mother," gravely replied the young man, 'when I formerly refused to listen to your preposterous plans in regard to Miss Allen and myself, I was at least heart-whole, and therefore so far at her and your disposal This is no longer the case In Montana, I met ——

Mrs MacLean almost in hysterics inter-rupted the confidence Just what I feared. Some horrible creature has entrapped you. Oh, my dear George I implore you do nothing, say nothing until you have seen my dearest Ruth

George, reluctantly making the required promise, was tearfully thanked by his mother, who seemed now to regard him as a remarkably innocent young lamb in the clutches of an unusually ferocious wolf

With a somewhat heavy heart he escorted his mother to the ball His advertisements had remained unanswered, and the most careful scrutiny had not given him a glimpse of the face he pined for. After greeting his hostess, he leaned listlessly against a pillar watching the dancers, when Mrs. MacLean approached, her face beam-ing with smiles

"Ruth is in the conservatory," she cried. "I promised to conduct you to her."

A feeling of anger thrilled him. Was this girl, then, so foolish that she too con-sidered that old compact binding? Re-solving to throw himself upon the mercy of his fair fiancee by confessing the truth, he scarcely observed his surroundings until he was roused by his mother's voice

'Ruth, dear, here is the wanderer!"

Raising his eyes he beheld a tall, slight figure standing beneath a great fern He remained an instant spellbound Before him arose a vision of the little cabin on Montana's plains—for above the floating waves of silk and lace shone the Doctor s liquid brown eyes and glory of auburn hair. Forgetting utterly his mother, his fiancee, oblivious to all the world except that fair, sweet face which he had vainly sought so long, he sprang eagerly forward exclaiming

'Doctor, has fate at last relented? Have I then really found you?

Clasping her hand, he poured forth an impetuous avowal of his passion The doctor listened demurely, but with a flicker-ing color

'You forget she said, at the close of his rhapsody, 'that you do not know my name, and that you came here to meet Miss Allen '

"A childish affair that neither the lady nor myself could consider binding ' he cried, hotly Oh, darling, let me call you by the sweetest name on earth, '*wife*, and I ll rest content Doctor," as the sweet rose color flushed the girl s face and her hand trembled in his eager clasp, look at me '

Slowly the fringed lids raised and the soft brown eyes, more eloquent than speech,

"Looked love to eyes which spake again "

Sweet, you love me you *must* love me," he murmured, drawing her slight figure to his heart and pressing eager, tender kisses upon her quivering lips

And Ruth Allen," she said at last, lifting her head from his breast

My heart is yours," he cried, passion-ately, "why do you speak of her, a strong-minded little hoyden, whom I could never have loved even had I never met you " The girl sighed, and George with fond caresses, was again vehemently protesting his love, when Mrs MacLean, who had vanished at his recognition of the Doctor, appeared at the conservatory door

Mother," cried George at once, 'this young lady is my promised wife, and your future daughter Will you not welcome her as such?

Mrs MacLean s face was wreathed with smiles 'I am happy to greet your future wife, ' answered she with great urbanity, but you have not told me her name ' George looked from his mother to his betrothed, while a flush mounted his fore-head

Let me assist you," continued his mother with pleasant malice. A regular introduction, although late in the day, may straighten matters a little Mr George MacLean, Miss or Doctor Ruth Allen

Accident, or the genius who presides over the affairs of lovers had accomplished that which design would have frustrated

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To be distracted with many opinions makes men to be of the last impression, and full of change —*Lord Bacon*

NOT A THROWER.

Woman's Deficiencies and Eccentricities as a Thrower of Clubs and Bricks Anato-mically Considered.

[Chicago Inter Ocean.]

A girl will sing and a girl will dance
And a girl will work crochet
But she can t throw a stone and hit a church,
Because she ain t built that way

Had Paris seen Helen attempt to shoo a cow out of the back yard it is safe to state that the Trojan war would never have been waged and Homer would have been obliged to take the Haymarket riot for an Epic Had An tony seen Cleopatra chase a street car down a dusty avenue of Cairo it is also safe to state that he would have fled disenchanted back to Octavia, and the divorce court lawyer—'decree quietly secured no publicity'—would never have made a cent from him Had Dante seen Beatrice fire a half brick at the vandal hen which prospected for seeds in her flower bed every spring it is again safe to say he would have sent back her notes, her white mouse penwiper the lava smoking set with merry Christmas' painted across the stem and discontinued that rocky courtship which he subsequently cele brated in his poem known as The In ferno '

In the three situations given above the average woman is grand massive Titanic, incomprehensible The man who witnesses these feminine moods from the weather side of a high board fence and does not stand with head bared hushed and awe stricken, has no poetry in his soul In all she is great but in the brick throwing act she is greatest—and most dangerous There is a physiological reason for this It is not her fault that an ambulance wagon has to be rung up after her brick throwing moods, nor that this kind of exercise always creates a flurry and an upward tendency in the window glass market She cannot help aiming at the hen and bringing down the usual inoffensive citizen in the next ward Her shoulders were not rightly con structed for ball tossing, and in the hurry incident upon laying the citizen she frequently forgets to consult her handbook on throwing and makes the left hand do all the labor instead of the right, as laid down by the authori ties Nor is she mentally constituted for a base ball pitcher Many hus bands who are not right minded sneer at their wives' weakness of mental grasp in not being able to distinguish between a mutilated and jumped on umpire and a three-base hit These nice subtleties of the game may be thus lost to her, but it is not her fault Her gray brain matter is not put up that way, architecturally speaking, any more than her shoulder is built to bring con fusion and death to cows

It will be observed by all who take the trouble to attend a base ball game, in the interest of science that the best throwers have very square shoulders, and the shoulders of some are higher at the corners than near the neck In these latter the clavicle tends upwards as it leaves the spinal column, a circum stance which allows free play of the arm in any direction Whereas as seen in a lady s skeleton, the shoulder blade slopes down like a toboggan slide, and overlaps the arm socket in a manner which prevents her lifting her arm without cracking her shoulder blade or bursting out a seam in her basque, either of which is calculated to dis courage good marksmanship

HOW TO PREVENT SUNSTROKE

The full meaning of sunstroke is not included in that term Heartstroke or insolation is a better word and implies a further peril besides the downward glare of an unclouded sun The con centrated heat of a close workroom as well as the exposure incurred by some careless laborers in the open field may lead to most serious consequences The exhaustion of work also, particu larly if clothing is heavy, is a predis posing condition which should not be lost sight of Ventilation regular nu trition light clothing and as far as possible remission of the pressure of work are strongly indicated by the weather conditions under which we are now living and we therefore venture to impress their importance alike on em ployer and employed Beer and other stimulants are hurtful rather than help ful and the substitution of non intoxi cant cooling drinks for those beverages is a truly s ientific and sanitary advance in public taste Protection of the head is a subject now fairly well understood It should not be forgotten that the n l s well as the cranium requires to be sev l *London Lancet*

The Bressa prize of $2 400 is to be presented by the Royal Academy of Sciences at Turin for the great st w l r di ver in the physical or natural sciences in the years 1880 8

Cat m l d a un sun the you g man l at the audience didn t Th y had enough and he hadn t t a had

FUN.

EYES are not eyes when cigar smoke makes them water

AN ode to a goat may be called a nanny versary poem

WHICH of the feathery tribe lifts the heaviest weight? The crane

WHEN a baby is born, it is usually red, but it soon becomes a little yeller

THE best piano tuners are blind. But they can make out bills just as well as if they could see out three eyes.

'DEAR SIR," said an amateur farmer, just from the city writing to the chair-man of an agricultural society, "put me down on your list of cattle for a calf "

You are making yourself rather officious in this crowd said the police-man to the pickpocket "I am only trying to dis-purse them,' replied the thief

THE roaches in this house are re-markably versatile " said an actor at a hotel table picking up a biscuit "I notice that they appear in different rolls every morning "

THE Boston man does not say, "I know on which side my bread is but-tered ' he says, "Excuse me, I know on which side my staff of life is oleo-margarined '—*Boston Courier*

BY fastening the hammer of an alarm clock back with a string after you have set it you can make sure that it will not disturb your peaceful rest at an un-earthly hour the next morning —*Som-erville Journal*

A MAN should never boast to his wife how skillful he is, and how much superior to other men, because he can shave himself He is reasonably sure to gash his chin or his cheek the next minute if he does —*Somerville Jour-nal.*

"YOUR article is accepted," wrote the magazine editor to the author "All right," wrote the author back; "make the cheque payable to my grand-son. His name will be sent to you when he is born and christened.—*Bos-ton Courier.*

COUNTRY BOARDER—You advertised fine private ponds filled with fish within a stone s throw of the house, and here they are half-mile away. Country, Boarding house Keeper—My dear sir, how am I expected to know the distance every man can throw?—*Tid Bits.*

CUSTOMER (to bartender)—My physi-cian tells me that I must drink nothing but a little gin and plenty of milk, have you got any fresh, pure milk? Bar-tender—Sorry, sir, but we haven't a drop. Customer (in a disappointed tone)—Is that so? Well, gimme some gin, I must do the best I can —*New York Sun.*

A WOMAN writer thinks that her sex will soon be taking up more space in the world It is hoped not About twenty five years ago women took up so much space that three of them filled one side of a street-car Since discard-ing hoops, they occupy less space, with-out being any less useful and orna-mental —*Norristown Herald.*

LITTLE Johnny has a severe pain in his cheek and holds a warm poultice over it Little Sissy watches him at-tentively 'Johnny," says she, 'I hope you will be real well soon ' Thanks, dear ' he says Johnny, will you give me that poultice when you are through with it?' Of course What do you want it for?" "Oh, I want to use it for a bustle for my new dress "—*Chicago Herald*

SITTING ON THE STILE

She turned the music swiftly o er,
Her lovely color came and went,
She tossed her jaunty hat aside
And sat before the instrument
The ivory keys her ivory hands
Touched with a master touch, the while
With sweetest voice she sang that sweet
Old song "I m Sitting on the Stile "
He softly stole within the room
To hear her sing, entranced he sat
Upon the most convenient chair
The chair that held her jaunty hat
She turned and looked with anguished eyes,
He turned and looked with sickly smile,
Beheld the ruin he had wrought
And said "I m Sitting on the Style "
—*Mrs George Archibald in Tid Bits*

CARL PRETZEL'S PHILOSOPHY

Nefer dond criticize der Almighdy vhen he dond shtuff brains in der heads of efery one He know pooty voll his pishness Too many Solomons vas make shpile der soop

A goot many fellers vill dook more troubles to found some brimstones as he do to get himself some glory

A red flannel drawers vas more worth on your backs as five or dhree of em in a shtore

Done mit odder feller yoost der same like dhey vas done mit you, und your life would been all full mit irri tated bread und der shtreets leadin' down would been economized goot

You may have been a self made muser, but it vas not goot dot you vorship your maker *National Weekly*

PEOPLE who have been abroad now insist that all cold meats should be eaten with jelly of some kind

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

STAR PUBLISHING CO PROPRIETORS

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

[Election Tuesday Nov 2 1886]

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE
JAMES S ROBINSON

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT
MARSHALL J WILLIAMS

CLERK OF SUPREME COURT
URBAN H HESTER

COMMISSIONER OF COMMON SCHOOLS
ELI T TAPPAN

MEMBER BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS
WILLIAM H HAHN

FOR CONGRESSMAN 9TH DISTRICT
W C COOPER

COUNTY TICKET

FOR AUDITOR
IRA I HILER
Of Marion

FOR COMMISSIONER
C A MERCHANT
Of Claridon

FOR INFIRMARY DIRECTOR
JOHN McELVY
Of Salt Rock

FOR CORONER
DR F W THOMAS
Of Marion

STATE

The Dayton presbytery is in session at Xenia

Judge C D Wright of Troy is dangerously ill

The grocers of Circleville have formed a protective association

The Seneca, Miami and Sandusky county fairs are in progress

The second well of the Northwestern Ohio Natural Gas company came in at Fostoria Wednesday

David McKenzie, farmer, living near Winchester, was struck by a passenger train and can not recover

William Beebe of the village of Frost near Athens, was probably fatally injured by falling on a circular saw

Dr Israel Williams, a leading dentist of New Philadelphia, has been adjudged insane and taken to the Columbus asylum

Two cattle received at Dayton from the West have been killed by order of Veterinary Surgeon Howe, as they were suffering from pluro pneumonia

The three year-old son of Frederick Mason of Manchester, fell into a tub of hot water, the flesh being literally cooked, causing death in half an hour

James Abbey, a prominent druggist of Dayton, sent his messenger boy to the bank with $100 to deposit for him, and now he is looking for the boy and money

The Lehman oil well No 5 at Lima, that has been pumping twenty five barrels, suddenly began flowing at the rate of five hundred barrels Wednesday evening.

Professor S P Kistler who has occupied one of the chairs of ancient languages at the Ohio Normal university at Ada for the past three years died there very suddenly

Jacob Bauer, ex infirmary director of Portsmouth, has been unaccountably missing two weeks He had a good home, and was not known to have any domestic trouble

Dan Tippe, at Wapakoneta gets three years leave of absence in the pen, for cutting with murderous intent Dan Hendershot the same for shooting, and Wm Vertra, two and one half years for horse stealing

"Silver Bill Warner went all the way to Washington to say he wouldn t accept the congressional nomination, and came straight home to Marietta and got it by acclamation Bill will tussle with Charley Grosvenor

Chemical analysis of the water furnished John Francis, the confessed forging the Columbus election tally sheets, demonstrates that there was enough corrosive sublimate in it to kill two men Something startling is promised

John Emerick, of Germantown, accidently shot a lad named Vernon Rains, son of a widow in the st mach with a flobert airgun The surgeon probed for the ball but is not yet able to find it The wound is not deemed fatal

Colored man pawned a coat in Boston in which was found a written confession of the murder of John Cain, in Cincinnati, in 1882 signed by Wm H Downes When arrested, the colored man acknowledge the corn Said he was going to send the judge the confession six months ago but afterward changed his mind

A St Marys special says The Citizens' oil well No 1 was torpedoed with the most successful results Oil was thrown to a distance of fifty feet over the top of the derrick It is good for at least forty barrels a day The Longalaugh well, on the McIvers farm will come in in a few days Derricks are being erected on the Kishler, Nolle and Diedrick leases We will have twenty wells in operation within the next thirty days

Near Wellsville a young fellow wanted to attend a dance near a country crossing The train did not stop there but in spite of the speed of about forty miles an hour he jumped off The train stopped and backed up expecting to find his mutilated remains but he escaped unhurt and was found enjoying the dance as though nothing in particular had happened The worst of it was he left the girl he had with him on the train, expecting her to jump off after him

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Cheap as Dirt

Visitor—Is land dear in Japan?

Japanese—No but the ground rents are awful

Visitor—What s the cause of that?

Japanese—Earthquakes.—Texas Siftings

Not an Art Critic

Meissonier was recently asked by a visitor for his opinion on the tendencies of modern art. Art? he replied I don t know anything about art I am not an art critic '—Exchange

THE FIRE LADDIES.

GETTING TO BE MORE EXPERT IN ANSWERING FIRE ALARMS

Gotham s Firemen Have Got Their Business Down to a Science—Time It Takes a Fireman to Dress—The Horses Harness.

Every day the brave fire laddies of Gotham are getting to be more expert in swiftly answering fire alarms, and are on the lookout for improvements that will cut down even shorter the few seconds at present occupied in hitching up horses and starting the engines of trucks rattling on their way to the fire The sliding pole was an improvement on the old fashioned pell mell rush down the stairs that saved nearly a minute of preparation Quick dressing is one of the features of fire laddie activity nowadays that fills every layman with amazement The laddies have got the business down to such a science that they literally jump into their clothes. Every fireman goes to bed with his red fire shirt on His trousers are always kept tucked into the legs of his heavy rubber boots and when he retires he retires simply lets the trousers slide off him and down over the boot leg and then steps out of the boots When he wants to dress he steps back into the boots again yanks the trousers up around his waist fastens them with a spring buckle, and makes dashes for the sliding pole quick as a wink completely dressed.

THE AVERAGE TIME

'Twelve seconds is the average time it takes a fireman to dress when an alarm starts him out of bed at night ' Sergt. Smith said and I ll bet $100 to $1 as many times as anybody wants to take the odds that we have men here who can dress in seconds every time they want to '

The essential thing in putting fires out in a hurry is to get the machinery there, as well as the men who handle it And it is in this essential thing about the science of handling fires that our fire commissioners think the department comes as near perfection as it is possible for human ingenuity to reach Improvement after improvement has been made, until now the loss of time in hitching has been reduced apparently absolutely to the minimum There are only two things about it that aren t automatic These are the movement of the horses from the stalls to their places beside the engine shaft and the snapping of their collars over their necks by the watchman And both these are done in such a perfect way that they are as good as automatic anyhow Automatic machinery does all of the rest of the work quick enough to make your head swim if you try to time the details The instant the operator at fire headquarters opens the circuit to send an alarm the current drops a metal ball right beside the gong The ball strikes, presses down a bar of brass, and pulls a steel wire that automatically unhitches the springs at the sides of the stalls that hold the halters of the horses The hammer of the gong simultaneously with the first alarm stoke, stops the little record' clock that is perched on a shelf beside the gong and thus automatically keeps a record of the time consumed in going to a fire, putting it out and returning. By comparing the little clock with the big clock on the wall that is going all the time, the captain of the company can tell at a glance just how long it took to do any given piece of work

THE HORSES HARNESS

The harness is always suspended over the shaft by an automatic iron hanger It is held in position there by springs When the driver grabs the reins the tension loosens the springs, the harnesses drop down upon the horses, the watchman snaps the collars around the horse's necks, and automatic weights attached to little pulleys in the ceiling carry the framework of the 'hanger up over head out of the way Improvements are steadily being made in the collars that the fire horses wear They are made in two sections fastened with a hinge at the top, and snap together at the bottom with an automatic steel spring lock Collars made of cast iron have recently been introduced in some of the engine houses They are sixteen pounds lighter than the leather collars which weigh thirty six pounds each, and they are considered more durable and serviceable These collars can be fastened around the horses necks in a fraction of a second.

Great as is the efficiency of the apparatus for extinguishing fires still further improvements are contemplated Commissioner Purroy is trying to have an electric lantern perfected that will enable the firemen to see into buildings through thick smoke and that won t go out and leave them in darkness as the present oil lanterns do The commissioner s brother wants to rig up a double stage arrangement in every engine house that will enable two engines to be kept in each house and thus double the capacity of the department to fight fires When one engine has gone to a fire the other by the proposed plan can be hoisted out of the cellar and be kept in instant readiness to answer a call for reinforcements New York Sun

Bringing Up Orphans

Twelve years close observation and thorough investigation have revealed to me the fact that those who adopt and kindly bring up orphans actuated by no motive but love are always sure to prosper I have never seen a single exception in fact there can be no exception for it is not a rule but a fixed principle and therefore can not fail Henry Norman in Lynn Union

He Didn t Insist

New cashier—I should like to have an agreement with you to the effect that I shall have a week s notice in case I don t suit.

Bank president That is easily fixed if you will agree to give us a week s notice before leaving

New cashier (thoughtfully)—Well let it go Omaha World

Private Letter Expressage

The system of private letter expressage is constantly assuming greater proportions in Berlin In addition to the two companies the Hansa and the Omnibus and Parcels Share Company already existing, a third one the Lloyd—is soon to go into operation Chicago Herald

The Boston Transcript shows great sagacity as a prophet when it predicts that the Saturday afternoon holiday movement will never strike a daily newspaper office

Dr O W Holmes is mentioned in The Critic as the young old gentleman '

The order of Foresters has a membership of 647 077 in this country

CONFEDERATE CAVALRY LIFE

Col Mosby Gives a Bit of His Experience The Old Gray Horse

While the cavalry did not have an opportunity to do much fighting during the first year of the war they learned to perform the duties and endure the privations of a soldier s life My experience in this school was of great advantage to me in the after years when I became a commander There was a thirst for adventure among the men in the cavalry and a positive pleasure to get an occasional shot from a rifleman in a thicket ' There were often false alarms and sometimes real ones from scouting parties of infantry who would come up at night to surprise our pickets A vivid imagination united with a nervous temperament can see in the dark shapes of many things that have no real existence A rabbit making its nocturnal rounds a cow grazing a hog rooting for acorns an owl hooting or the screech of a night hawk could often arouse and sometimes stampede an outpost or draw the fire of a whole line of pickets At the first shot the reserve would mount and soon the videttes would come running in at full speed

There was an old gray horse roaming about the fields at Fairfax Court House during the first winter of the war that must have been fired at 100 times a night by our videttes and yet was never touched I have never heard whether congress has voted him a pension The first time that I was ever on picket was in February 1862 The snow was deep and hard frozen My post was on the outskirts of Fairfax Court House at the junction of the Washington road and turnpike I wore a woolen hood to keep my ears from freezing and a blanket thrown around me as a protection against the cold wind The night was clear and all that sort of dark and bright. I sat on my horse under the shadow of a tree, both as a protection from the piercing blast and as a screen from the sight of an enemy I had gone on duty at midnight to remain until day break The deep silence was occasionally broken by the cry of "Halt from some distant sentinel as he challenged the patrol or relief The swaying branches of the trees in the moonlight cast all sorts of fantastic shapes on the frozen snow In this deep solitude I was watching for danger and communing with the spirit of the past At this very spot a few nights before the vidette had been fired on by a scouting party of infantry that had come up from McClellan s camps below But the old gray horse had several times got up a picnic there which raised a laugh on the soldiers

Now I confess that I was about as much afraid of ridicule as of being shot and so unless I got killed or captured I resolved to spend the night there Horatio Cocles was not more determined to hold his position on the bridge of the Tiber than I was to stay at my post but perhaps his motives were less mixed than mine I had been long pondering and remembering, and in my reverie had visited the fields that I had traversed in life s morning march when my bosom was young " I was suddenly aroused by the crash of footsteps breaking the crust of the hard snow The sound appeared to proceed from something approaching me with the measured tread of a file of soldiers It was screened from my view by some houses near the roadside I was sure that it was an enemy creeping up to get a shot at me, for I thought that even the old horse would not have ventured out on such a night, unless under orders My heart began to sicken within me pretty much as Hector s did when he had to face the wrath of Achilles My horse shivering with cold with the instinct of danger pricked up his ears and listened as eagerly as I did to the footsteps as they got near I drew my pistol, cocked it and took aim at the corner around which this object must come I wanted to get the advantage of the first shot Just then the hero of a hundred panics appeared—the old gray horse I returned my pistol to my belt and relapsed into reverie I was happy my credit as a soldier had been saved —Col John S Mosby in New York Mercury

The "Marseillaise in France

Since 1879 the military bands perform The Marseillaise' whenever they are called to take part in any ceremony but as it appears there is no recognized version of the French national tune band masters make the most of their musical abilities to arrange transpose and elaborately orchestrate it according to their personal taste or inspiration Hence no two bands could perform together without a previous rehearsal in common Gen Boulanger has now asked all bandmasters to forward to him their favorite transcriptions One among these will be selected to become the national tune It will be published at the expense of the state Boston Transcript

Attention to Lodge Duties

The attention paid to lodge duties by some men make me wonder how they get time to attend to anything else I know a half dozen men in my own acquaintance that carry $16 000 life insurance in benevolent societies and that means eight different bodies Some men seem to love their whole life to founding lodges and joining orders I notice however that when one of this class presumes upon his connections to run for office he doesn t fare any better than any one else Globe Democrat

The Venice of To Day

That Venice of the Poets and this Venice mentioned as follows in The London Times seem different cities The filthy corners of Venice are as foul as of old in some cases filthy beyond endurance Decayed fruit is sold to be eaten by a population deprived of its ordinary resources The wells are still used by the majority of the population for the Brenta aqueduct water is sold by the foot and is very dear Exchange

The Princess and Her Daughters

We have the princess of Wales s avine at the Allee Saal says a Langen Schwalbach correspondent. She looks very pretty and very young, still A German friend of mine who had never seen her before as soon as she caught sight of the royal group walking together in the gardens by the band made the usual remark Younger than her daughters —London World

Smoking an Aged Cigar

The editor of the Perry (Ga) Journal informs the public that he has had the pleasure recently of smoking a cigar which was made twenty four years ago by a colored slave

That abrupt exposure of discourteous monosyllable Thanks got a Roland for its Oliver the other day Madam dropped her card case in Tremont street and a brisk little newsboy picked it up for her Thanks said she Welk said he, and bolted Boston Beacon

ON THE PLATFORM.

HOW TO MAKE CERTAIN THE SUCCESS OF A LECTURE

The Audience Room—A Good Thing Is Improved by Being Enjoyed in a Good Place—To 'Work Up' an Audience Other Items.

Out of some years of experience I venture a few suggestions that if followed will enable the hearers to get all the light and enjoyment contained in any public address and that every time

One thing even the most careless will see The address that is a signal success to night can not be a failure to morrow night if the conditions the surroundings are the same Halls churches audiences expectations change the language of the lecture does not materially change and only as he is chilled by empty seats and the shivers of a cold stove or opposed by the echoes will his delivery change If it be clear charming thoroughbred to night to morrow night on a platform as cosy and before as many people it will not be cold and half bred

Having secured a speaker you will believe will please the people of course you wish to do all you can to help him please The first question then is that of an audience room A frequent mistake at this point is the dream that the larger the room the more people will attend the more money be gained and the greater the success every way Of course you should know enough of the temper of your people to form an idea of the number you and the speaker together can draw for you can count on the fingers of one hand the American names that unaided will draw a fair house and those you must pay into the hundreds to get

CHOICE OF A ROOM

Better choose a room a little pinched than much too large Overflow the regular seats fill up the aisles and you lift your speaker up to a point whereon if he be a mental athlete he will lift the people There is eloquence in a row standing against the wall No man ever admires himself or the audience while speaking to fifty people and 500 chairs In the average town of 1 000 to 000 people you do well when you get 200 to pay their way to a lecture and a small room will seat that number

Having determined how small a room will fit the audience look for the room that has the best reputation for ease in speaking and hearing Where it is hard speaking it is hard hearing, and you never thoroughly liked anything you worked hard to listen to yet missed parts of it

Between the hall and the church of suitable size et always take the church It is generally better lighted seated warmed and ventilated and infinitely cleaner quieter and more in harmony with right sentiments even when set to the music of humor The average hall has a high naked stage with wings and curtains that check the sound of the voice a bare dirty floor hard soiled seats dingy walls and windows tobacco on the stove and the stairs painted with it Your minstrel patrons like to go there but they don t go there for the lecture with a moral purpose and pay their way and even when free they only lounge in and out to the annoyance of all listeners Your best clear minded thinkers and workers—your men and women with whom the good thought is seed sown in good ground—do not like to enter such holes up stairs food for brain and heart does not relish well there A good thing is improved by being enjoyed in a good place And the free lecture in the down town hall if it has any delicacy of wit and sentiment is ruined by the constant tramp over bare floors by boys and loungers who can not digest a thought in public It is a mistake to bid for such there they must first be trained in the schools and by conversational intercourse

TO WORK UP AN AUDIENCE"

When you want to "work up an audience you say Well the way to do it is to work at least when entrance means money and often it requires skill to get a good free house Having engaged a speaker begin to build up an interest in him and his theme Get into your local paper a brief sketch of the speaker or anecdotes etc about him and perhaps something about the lecture its age number of times given etc Anything in this line that has the flavor of a news item your journals commonly will insert without charge Then when you ask the people to buy tickets the name is familiar and they more readily respond Keep the people awake to the coming lecture as an important event Speak of it to all you meet everywhere except at a funeral Good personal talking is the most paying advertisement And you may be sure that the more earnest you are to get an audience the more enthusiastic will people be to attend

If it is a lecture chiefly for entertainment an admission fee should be charged and then to get an audience pay expenses and have something left you must sell tickets in advance and the further ahead the better for the ticket holder becomes a friend inviting others to attend. And don t leave the canvassing to children they are easily put off Send out, by districts or streets your best-known and esteemed members—those whose good will everybody likes to share The people you want are the thinking reading souls capable of a pleasant evening at home and to get them out you must convince them of something good to come Simply the announcement of the time and place and the deposit of tickets at Smith s store will not so convince them That method may do for a minstrel show for the spirits it caters to don t know how to be happy at home but are on the watch for some clownish evening resort —James Clement Ambrose in Inter Ocean

The Outfit of a Gospel Wagon '

The gospel wagon which the Central Union mission of Washington is using commends itself as being the outcome of practical common sense It is an ordinary omnibus and it contains a cabinet organ a gospel chair and several speakers Every Sunday afternoon it is driven to regions where the inhabitants do not often hear the gospel preached and religious services of an interesting character are held —Washington Letter

The Profits of Breeding Percherons

A correspondent of The Philadelphia Inquirer writing from the Perche district in France says that M Fichean the argest breeder of Percheron horses has made 1000 000 francs in the business in ten or fifteen years his profits this year up to June amounting to $30 000 Exchange ,

Weeping Widow and such a good man, sir Busy Undertaker No doubt no doubt but a little wide a little wide for the average man

OLDEN TIME CHIMNEY SWEEPING.

How It Was Carried on Forty Years Ago—Talk With a Sweep.

"Chimney sweeps long since found their occupations gone," said a dealer in furnaces who makes a specialty of the cleaning of modernized chimneys, to a reporter "Over forty years ago the trade of chimney sweep was a good paying one. At that time nothing but soft coal and wood was burned The chimneys were then made large enough to allow the passage of a man s body But few chimneys are now made over two feet square Chimneys are now cleaned by the means of huge brushes which reach from kitchen to roof. Many tenants believe they suffer from smoke caused by defective flues, when the real cause is a clogged chimney Hard coal makes little else than dust but if a chimney is uncleaned for many years the accumulated dust drops down and interferes with the burning of the fire Prices paid for cleaning chimneys are much smaller than in former years Formerly $5 was charged. Now the work is done for half that sum "

Chimney sweeping forty years ago was monopolized by the colored people, who made it a fine art. The manner in which a chimney sweep heralded his approach was novel. Sometimes, if the block was short, he would commence to sing in a low tone which increased with every step, and when the end of the block was reached he would break out in a volume of sound In many instances chimney sweeps had good voices and their singing was greatly appreciated by the children along their routes This class has wholly disappeared Colored men who formerly earned their livelihoods as chimney sweeps have engaged in other lines of trade

The reporter called on an aged colored man recently, who many years ago carried on the trade of chimney sweep in this city He has changed his occupation to that of whitewashing He said

"Chimney sweeping is played out. When I started in the business nearly fifty years ago a good sweep could make $10 and $15 a day The kind of fuel used nowadays and the size of the chimneys has ruined the business. Before the use of hard coal became general chimneys were so arranged that they might be easily cleaned Steps were made upon which the sweep might stand while performing his work. I narrowly escaped death many times while at work. Once I was precipitated down a chimney of fifty feet After bouncing from side to side I reached the bottom with a contused body and a broken leg In the olden time fireplaces and chimneys were used as a hiding place for valuables —Brooklyn Eagle.

Looking at the Circus Bills.

Once more the circus bills have been pasted on the boards It has been a long time between circuses in Chicago Last year we had but one, and the man who gave that show knew that no other would be here and he was stingy with his bills and niggardly with his advertising Many of us scarcely knew when it came, what it was like or when it went away This year there is to be the old fashioned circus down on the lake front A circus anywhere else in Chicago doesn't seem like a circus.

One afternoon I was over one of the great streets of Chicago—the one that runs into the board of trade building. You have heard—I have—a great deal about the restlessness of that section of the city That men who do business in that great and busy mart, where fortune and ruin are neck and neck every day, have no time to eat sleep or drink. It isn't so The other day I saw plenty of them stop at the corner where the old-time illuminated circus bills had been put up There doesn t seem to have been much progress made in printing circus bills There are the same patterns which I saw some fifteen years ago The lady on a leaping horse, a group of giraffes, the king of air swinging from a trapeze monkeys in a race on horseback and the man who juggles balls and knives and bottles But they seem to attract just the same as they used to. And I noticed these hurrying men of the board of trade stop at the corner in the July sun and stare at these old circus posters until across their faces there swept an old time smile which had come down many a long and tired year It did them good I believe in my soul that some of them hadn t had a thought aside from business before or since they went on the board of trade —Chicago Herald

Queen of the Quill Was She.

When Mrs Stowe was in England Queen Victoria sent her word that a certain day she would be pleased to see the author of Uncle Tom s Cabin " Mrs Stowe replied that she had an engagement for that day But the queen would see her, and sent a lady in waiting—a personal friend of Mrs Stowe—to make the necessary arrangment for an observation There was to be a pageant of some kind that day in which the queen would take part, passing the hotel where Mrs Stowe was residing, and the royal messenger had agreed to place her hand on the author's left shoulder to distinguish her from those with her on the balcony as the procession passed So Queen Victoria and the distinguished American gazed at each other for a few moments in silent recognition but Mrs Stowe was not pleased that she was outwitted —Cincinnati Commercial Gazette

A Well That "Sucks in Air."

It is reported from Nevada that a farmer in that state has bored a well that "sucks in air and makes a loud whistling noise ' The report does not say whether the farmer was pleased at having bored a well of this sort, merely intimating that he was considerably surprised If he had been an ancient Chinese, he would have been pleased, for that people, it is said believed that life was prolonged by "swallowing the breath or accumulating air in the system and if they had caught the earth swallowing its breath, they undoubtedly would have considered it a good omen The 'vital aura" was what the ancient Chinese used to call the air thus acquired They would have been profoundly impressed by the circumstances of the Mother Earth drinking in the vital aura with a loud whistling noise —Boston Budget

Not To Be Fashionable.

At the florist s convention it was suggested that the orchid would supplant the rose as a fashionable flower "Not while a woman has a nose was the emphatic argument of one horticulturist —Boston Journal

A King s Hatred.

The king of Portugal hates the French republic so much that he will not cross the French territory to visit his friends and relatives in Germany but goes thither by water Chicago Herald

All Asia has only about as many railroads as Illinois and seventh eights of these are in British India.

TWO ROSES.

The one with heart of flame he gave to her
Whose eyes veiled from his own sin's bitter cost,
With throbbing pulses and with heart astir,
Entranced by eyes that held an Eden lost.

The other -lily pale dropped on its stalk—
He gave to her his soul's pure love unstained
Whose saintly eyes and sweet unwordly talk
Held less an Eden lost than heaven regained

And when he died, one wept, but dried her tears,
Serenely hopeful of a brighter day,
Against the other's heart through dull slow years,
Till both alike were dust, the red rose lay

C R Crespi in Lippincott's

All Whirling Through Space.

A careful comparison of the positions o the stars from one time to another show in many cases a real motion in spac Really accurate ascertainment of positio began in the time of Bradley, who live about the middle of the last century s that we have only the records of a littl over 100 years on which to base our know edge of stellar 'proper motion " Europea astronomers gave us in the last centur several catalogues of stars which are re liable and the work of comparison wit the present places has been undertake for a number of faint stars, the brigl ones having already been considered b an English gentleman J L E Dreye who has just published the results I such efforts as his continued over ce turies of time it will be possible finall to deal intelligently with the great pro lem of the motion of the universe as whole

To appreciate the feebleness of any e forts if confined to a single century, must be remembered that the stars are i immensely remote that but very few them show any perceptible shifting place as a result of the motion of the ear in its orbit Hence any motion rapi though it might be, is scarcely perceptib here. A change of a second of arc a yea which might be a perfectly amazing v locity, would require 1 800 years to car the star over a space in the sky equal that which the full moon covers A se ond a year is a large proper motion —Phi adelphia Ledger

A Mother's Device.

A singular occurrence is discussed great deal in Rome just now The son the millionaire Bellar, living there, i tended to travel around the world. Th young man s mother was very muc troubled about her only child leaving he and tried to secure a safe traveling com panion for him. Advertisements appeare during several days in all the princip papers, inviting young men who wishe to accept such a position to call at th house Of the numberless candidat three were taken into consideration, a they were invited to dinner, under t pretext of discussing the final arran ments.

When they had passed a merry time o dinner, and the dessert was served, lady of the house then suddenly thr herself on her knees before her husba crying out "I am a miserable wret Despair has made me a murderess ' pine apple cream is poisoned You h all to die " One of the young men be to lament his sad fate, the second one mained sitting on his chair, like turned to stone with fright, and the th one ran to the door, calling out "There an antidote for every poison I will r to the doctor " The signora stopped h on the threshold, saying 'The story is vented. I see you have presence of mi You shall accompany my dear child —F eign Letter

False Shooting in the West.

The shooting is never as good for wa fowl on the Little Missouri or elsewh throughout the cattle country as it is the more fertile farm land prairies to eastward Still, occasionally we can m fair bags. The little teal are the c monest and least shy of the water fo As they sit out on a sandbar they ofter a boat drift close up to them, and it quite easy also to creep within gun from the bank I have killed eleven them with a single barrel The mal duck, shoveler duck, and broad bil also common, and afford excellent s These, however are shyer, and rarely let a boat drift down upon th unless one is able to take advantage some cover or come quickly round point

Geese are more wary still. Quit number of these breed with us, somet in the river, sometimes in the reedy s or pools far up in the creeks, out in badlands, or on the prairie. When are moulting it is not difficult to get if one cares to, and on such occasion though there cannot be said to be sport to be obtained from them, y have shot the young birds for the t for there can be no better eating th fat, three parts grown young goose W their feathers are grown, however, geese show themselves most amply f self protection, and it needs then careful stalking, indeed, before one come up to them. In addition to water fowl proper to be obtained drifting or paddling down the river are also at times, flocks of wader which one can get a shot Avocets, yelper, marlin, and yellow legs are casionally found, although not p They are not apt to be shy, and if a is taken just as they rise or as they w the expenditure of a single cart loaded with small shot will often s to bring down a dozen birds, which prove a pleasant change to the r man's somewhat monotonous diet.—dore Roosevelt in Outing

The Millionaire's Explanation.

A well known New York club man had often wondered what was the mum tip for waiters called recently a Californian worth $20 000,000, hotel, and found him breakfasting vitation he sat down with him, and breakfast noted that the millionair "tipped" the waiter 25 cents, whi waiter received with the usual " you," his face wreathed in smiles club man had expected to see the get at least 50 cents, and wouldn' been surprised had $1 been hande but the millionaire in explanation s never gave more than 25 cents, and wasn't the size of the tip but the ex tion of it that made the waiters an ers attentive —New York Letter

A word for the Mosquito

Thoreau wrote in laudation of th quito that it was "a standing adv ment till forbidden of the eve vigor and fertility of the world

APPALLING LOSSES.

WHY THE POTOMAC FORCES FOUGHT LESS STONCLY IN JUNE, 1864

Official Figures of the Losses—Generals Killed and Wounded on Both Sides—A Private Soldier States a Problem—A Contrast.

At the time, in the latter part of June, 1864, it was freely charged by the generals employed in the Army of the Potomac that that army was not fighting as stanchly at Petersburg as it had fought in the Wilderness or at Spottsylvania. The charge was true We had seen regiments melt before the heat of the Confederate battle-fire, until a scant hundred men fell into line when the drum tapped We had seen brigades fall into battle line 800 muskets strong Once at Cold Harbor two regiments were sent to support my battery I smiled sorrowfully at the scanty array One hundred and twenty muskets, sixty files, were all that were left of two Delaware regiments We had seen heavy artillery regiments which joined us at Spottsylvania 1,500, 1,600 1,700 men strong, fall into line before Petersburg, 400, 500, 600 men strong, and to come back from the assault delivered on June 18, 1864, still weaker The enlisted men who passed unharmed through the frightful carnage judged the losses the army suffered by the actual losses that had occurred in regiments with which we were familiar

To the official figures During May, 1864 which period of time includes the prolonged study of the Confederate entrenchments at North Anna the Army of the Potomac lost 395 officers killed, 1,343 wounded, and 211 missing Five or six general officers were killed and ten or twelve wounded during this month In the same month 6,189 enlisted men were killed, 27,140 wounded and 7,239 were missing From May 31 to Oct 28, the day on which the campaign practically ended there were in the Potomac army 401 officers killed, 1 4 3 wounded, and 64 missing during the same time 4,587 enlisted men were killed 24,140 were wounded and 15,844 were missing The aggregate losses after the fighting at North Anna were 40 989 enlisted men and officers

GENERALS KILLED AND WOUNDED

And in this appalling number, stricken when the army was well nigh discouraged and when the soldiers needed, if ever battle worn troops did need, the presence of their generals, and needed to be roused to enthusiasm and valor by gallant leaders the enlisted men never heard of but one general officer being killed He was Brig Gen Burnham They heard of one or two other generals being wounded, and of two being captured During the same time—that is, after the battle of North Anna we learned that the Confederate Gens Doles Chambliss, Gherardie, Donovan and Gregg had been killed, and many of their generals wounded And it must be remembered that the Confederate general was behind sheltering earth works with their troops The execution of their duty made it essential that they should be there Our losses of general officers, if they had fearlessly performed their duty, would have been at least four times as heavy as those of the Confederates Instead of one Union generals being killed to f4,000 enlisted men stricken in battle, there should have been at least twenty of them killed and eighty of them wounded, and there would have been if they had done their duty as the Confederate generals did theirs

Let me go west, and to the battle of Franklin to illustrate my meaning On the afternoon of Nov 30, 1864 the Confederate generals led their veteran infantry to the assault against the hastily constructed union earthworks, thrown up across a broad neck of land formed by a bend in the Harpeth river, in Tennessee The attack began at 4 p m It was dark at 6 p m The fight lasted until about 10 p m Say six hours of fighting, four of which was performed after dark, when it was impossible for infantry to select generals as targets, or to shoot accurately The Confederates lost about 6,000 enlisted men in this action The problem for the heroes of magazine fiction to solve is a simple one in proportion They had better figure it out for themselves It is this

THE PROBLEM STATED

If one Union general was killed and two were wounded during a continuous battle in Virginia which lasted from May 31 to Oct 28 (150 days), and in which the Union losses were officially stated at 40 939 enlisted men and officers how many Confederate generals should have been killed and wounded in a fight lasting six hours, and in which their losses of enlisted men and regimental officers were 6 000? Ignoring the factor represented by the duration of the fight and the problem can be stated clearly

As 40,988 are to 8, so will 6,000 be to the answer

The answer is not to be found by arithmetical rules, which in this case would have to be cased on the alleged valorous conduct of Union generals belonging to the Army of the Potomac. These six hours of fighting in Tennessee, six hours of assaulting Union earthworks, cost the Confederates four generals killed and six so severely wounded that they left the front In truth every general in the Confederate army which fought at Franklin except Gen Hood was either killed or wounded So fought the Confederate leaders in the field So southern volunteer generals, men bred to agriculture and living on their plantations, led their soldiers to death and shared it with them

Now, did our generals (I write as a private) shirk their duty? Or did they rush into the battle gayly, and stanchly aid their subordinate commanders, and escape death by rare good luck?

The soldiers (I write of the volunteers) looked upon the army as a body of men who had taken service together to suppress a great political rebellion against their republican government Some of these men were of necessity generals more were regimental officers, the most of them were privates Before the war there was but little difference between the men socially The enlisted men then thought and I still think, that the generals having been selected as leaders, presumably because of their superior military skill and perfect courage, should have fought side by side with their soldiers, that theirs should have been the dangerous work of inspecting the confederate lines o' nights to discover their weak points and that to high rank and large pay belonged deeds of perilous valor These generals skirked The enlisted men were exasperated by their cowardice, and they in turn skirked I can count on my fingers the generals I have seen under battle fire —Frank Wilkeson in Chicago Times.

EXECUTION OF JOHN BROWN.

His Demeanor Upon the Scaffold—Incidents of the Occasion—The End.

"Shortly before 11 o'clock the prisoner was taken from jail, and the funeral cortege was put in motion First came three companies, then the criminal's wagon, drawn by two large white horses John Brown was seated on the coffin, accompanied by the sheriff and two other persons The wagon drove to the foot of the gallows, and Brown descended with alacrity and without assistance and ascended the steep steps to the platform His demeanor was intrepid, without being braggart He made no speech, whether he desired to make one or not I do not know, even if he had desired it, it would not have been permitted Any speech of his must of necessity have been unlawful as being directed against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth, and as such could not be allowed by those who were then in engaged in the most solemn and extreme vindication of law

"John Brown's manner gave no evidence of timidity, but his countenance was not free from concern, and it seemed to me to have a little cast of wildness He stood upon the scaffold but a short time giving adieus to those about him When he was properly pinioned the white cap drawn over his face, the noose adjusted and attached to the hook above, and he was moved, blindfold a few steps forward It was curious to note how the instincts of nature operated to make him careful in putting out his feet as if afraid he would walk off the scaffold The man who stood unbalanced on the brink of eternity was afraid of falling a few feet to the ground!

"Everything was now in readiness The sheriff asked the prisoner if he should give him a private signal before the fatal moment He replied in a voice that sounded so unnaturally natural—so composed was its tone, and so distinct its articulation—that it did not matter to him, if only they would not keep him too long waiting He was kept waiting however the troops that had formed his escort had to be put in their proper position, and while this was going on he stood for some ten or fifteen minutes blindfold the rope round his neck and his feet on the treacherous platform expecting instantly the fatal act, but he stood for this comparatively long time upright as a soldier in position, and motionless I was close to him and watched him narrowly to see if I could detect any sign of shrinking or trembling in his person, but there was none Once I thought I saw his knees tremble but it was only the wind blowing his loose trousers

"His firmness was subjected to still further trial by hearing Col Smith announce to the sheriff 'We are ready, Mr Campbell' The sheriff did not hear or comprehend and in a louder tone the same announcement was made But the culprit still stood steady, until the sheriff, descending the flight of steps, with a well directed blow of a sharp hatchet, severed the rope that held up the trap-door, which instantly sank sheer beneath him He fell about three feet, and the man of strong and bloody hand, of fierce passions, of iron will of wonderful vicissitudes, the terrible partisan of Kansas the capturer of the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry, the would be Cataline of the south, the demigod of the Abolitionists, the man execrated and lauded, damned and prayed for, the man who, in his motives, his means, his plans and his successes, must ever be a wonder, a puzzle and a mystery, John Brown, was hanging between heaven and earth

"There was profoundest stillness during the time his struggles continued, growing feebler and feebler at each abortive attempt to breathe His knees were scarcely bent, his arms were drawn up to a right angle at the elbow, with the hands clenched, but there was no writhing of the body, no violent heaving of the chest At each feebler effort at respiration his arms sank lower and his legs hung more relaxed, until at last straight and lank, he dangled, swayed slightly to and fro by the wind —J T L Preston in Southern Biv

Anecdote of Ned Buntline

An anecdote illustrative of the peculiar nerve of Col Judson I remember There pulled into his wharf one rainy evening a couple of boats, each with two guides or boatmen, and in each a most becomingly attired sportsman Depending upon Ned's well known hospitality, the paraphernalia of rods, guns etc, were being landed when Ned came down and welcomed them As he stood talking from the bow of each boat were landed or exposed the saddles of a deer These caught Ned's eye. He asked about them (it was in season), and the young men informed him with conscious pride as to where and how they got them, and told further of three more they had killed within forty eight hours, all by floating "Where are they?" asked Ned "Oh, they were does and a fawn, and we left them on the bank" Ned called a halt in the story, and directing the guides to reload the boats, gave the party a very limited time to get off from his premises, and while they were going he delivered a lecture to the young men which they doubtless well remember to this day No argument or entreaty prevailed, and they went their way to shanty out further on —Cor Forest and Stream

Scared by the Newspapers.

That the hot period has not witnessed a hundred cases of prostration by the heat and sunstroke, I lay entirely to the attitude of the press. It has been very warm as oppressive as it was warm, and all the atmospheric conditions have been favorable to prostration, yet the cases were few This is because the papers have not got up a big scare, say like that of [illegible] The city was so worked up on the [illegible] of sunstroke then that when a m [illegible] himself but slightly troubled wi [illegible] he at once collapsed Cases of men [illegible] have lain down and died with the be [illegible] that they were afflicted with cholera or yellow fever are numerous, and the imagination has a great deal to do with heat prostration —Dr A C Robinson in Globe Democrat.

New York and Boston Contrasted

A correspondent thus differentiates New York and Boston "The New Yorker says 'Why didn't you let me know that you came this morning? I want to take you out to the park, down' to Coney Island, down to Long Branch, to the theatre Now, don't you make any engagement with any one else, you must go out to the house to dinner,' etc The Boston man says coldly 'Been here a week have you? Glad to meet you—let me know if I can do anything for you When are you going away?' etc The one is warm the other is cold. The welcome of one makes you feel at ease, and the other frigid and sad. I think it is the climate —San Francisco Record.

Curiosity of Our Forefathers.

The following was related by Dr Barnaby in 1764 The character of the inhabitants of Massachusetts Bay is much improved in comparison with what it was, but puritanism and a spirit of persecution are not yet totally extinguished The gentry of both sexes are hospitable and good natured There is an air of civility in their behavior, but it is constrained by formality and preciseness Even the women though easiness of carriage is peculiarly characteristic of their nature appear here with more stiffness and reserve than in the other colonies

The lower classes are more in the extreme of this character and are impertinently curious and inquisitive I was told by a gentleman of Philadelphia, who in traveling through the provinces of New England, having met with many impertinences from this extraordinary turn of character, at last fell upon an expedient, almost as extraordinary to get rid of them He had observed when he went into an ordinary that every individual in the family had a question or two to propose to him relative to his history and that, till each was satisfied and they had conferred and compared their information, there was no possibility of procuring any refreshment

He therefore the moment he went into any of these places inquired for the master the mistress, the sons, the daughters the men servants and the maid servants and, having assembled them together, he began in this manner 'Worthy people I am B F —, of Philadelphia, by trade a (mentioning his business) and a bachelor I have some relations at Boston to whom I going to make a visit. My stay will be short, and I shall then return and manage my business as a prudent man ought to do This is all I know of myself and all I can possibly inform you of I beg therefore that you will have pity on me and my horse and give us both some refreshment"—The Caterer

Chewing Gum by the Ton.

A day or two ago my wayward feet carried my body into the suburbs and to a chewing gum factory There I got some idea of an industry that thrives on penny sales and the remorseless energy of American jaws In the place I saw half a dozen blocks of marble gum or petroleum wax Each weighed about 100 pounds and was almost like pure pentelican stone, dear to the old sculptor's heart and hand And it was absolutely clean and odorless A few weeks ago the stuff lay in one of the huge tanks near the oil wells of Pennsylvania, a dirty, greenish brown fluid, with the consistency of a bad mud and the bad smell of a glue factory Then it was crude oil, but since then it had been in a turmoil, and through "stirring times" and chemical processes

From it had been extracted a lot of kerosene almost as much naphtha, not a little benzine, plenty of tar, and a lot of valuable but technically named affairs that are out of reach Anyway, the gum wax was left, and it was in that I saw clean as an ideal farmer's bed chamber Before it became the chewing gum of our friends it had to be melted flavored sweetened, and "put up" in fanciful array Then the 100 pound block would appear in 5,000 penny cakes, and I am told that about 500 of these 100 pound blocks are used in each week of the history of Columbia "the gum of the ocean," etc Cleveland Plain Dealer

It Pays To Be Polite

An uneasy stockholder in one of Mr Huntington's railroads, recognizing the millionaire on a train although he had no personal acquaintance with him, made bold to ask him for information regarding the condition of the road whose bonds he held Mr Huntington went into an elaborate explanation of the matter, and at the close, parried the questioner's apologies for intruding with these words 'When I used to keep a country store and a customer came and waked me up at midnight I always was glad to go and get what he wanted, for I knew nobody would come around bothering me at that hour if they didn't want something pretty bad It paid to be polite and accommodating in the old days and I guess it pays still '

Mr Huntington was right It has always paid to be accommodating and polite, and it always will pay It is a good thing to teach the children, for it appears that some of the rising generation of Americans are in danger of either not learning it or of forgetting it Jay Gould is not a model citizen in many respects but it is in his favor that his son George uses sir in addressing his father, for it shows that politeness has been taught at home —Cor Chicago Journal

In a Photographer's Window.

There is some comment on the taste displayed at a theatrical exhibition of a variety of Mrs Cleveland's pictures They are exhibited in a photographer's window in Washington The largest is a magnificent panel fully two feet high and represents the wife of the president standing erect with her arms resting naturally in front of her She is wearing a handsome gown the front and waist of which are heavily trimmed with beaded fringe The other pictures are smaller of panel and cabinet size and present Mrs Cleveland's face or full length figure Several of the pictures show her in a striking costume a black bodice over a white waist while in others she wears a dress of pure white The cabinets are likely to be the most popular In one of them she has her head thrown slightly forward with her eyes cast down The clear cut profile of her face is in shadow A few pictures show her with a studious look on her face but in the majority her countenance is lighted by a smile New York Mail and Express

Paring an Elephant's Toe Nails

They were paring the elephants' toe nails when I dropped into the circus the other morning At a motion of Professor Newman one of the huge brutes would be loosened and come forward At a word of command it would roll over on its side Then a keeper would straddle one of its feet and begin operations with a draw shave The sharp edge cut through the tough, callous substance as it would through cheese The chips show a light yellow color, with pinkish tints It is three or four inches thick on some parts of the foot. The animals seemed to enjoy the operation It has to be performed two or three times a year, Newman said, in order that nails and pieces of glass which may have become lodged there may not work up into the foot —Chicago News

Never Studied in Europe.

Mr F S Church the painter has the distinction of never having studied in Europe, and of never having been on an ocean steamer, and there are not wanting persons who believe that his very striking originality has not suffered in consequence —The Argonaut

STORIES OF THE WAR.

A RETIRED EX-CONFEDERATE SOLDIER EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS.

He Doesn't See How a Private Can Have Any Recollections of the War He Calls to Mind a Few Stray Items and Incidents.

The war is over The true sign of this is that another is wanted right now—as is the case in every land each twenty or thirty years Another and more pleasing sign is that in their magazine articles the generals (and their duly constituted attorneys in fact, the staff officers), who have converted their swords into that mightier weapon, the pen, display no animosity to their former enemies, but direct all their assaults against some co-operating general on their own side

Sometimes the magazines have "Recollections of a Private," but this puzzles me. In the first place, it requires a great deal of journalistic enterprise to find a private. In the second place I don't see how a private can have any recollections of the war I was a private in the campaign of 1862 through northern Virginia and Maryland, and in every fight, and I must say that I never saw a single battle or had the faintest idea of what was going on or what were the results until I was told of it afterward or saw it in a paper I was three days at Second Manassas and then slowly made up my mind that there would probably be a genuine engagement next day When we rebels began to move the night after Sharpsburg, I had an idea that it was with a view to open a battle in the morning, and when we got to the Potomac and started in I couldn't comprehend why we hadn't tried a fight first Fighting, as we generally was with a long line over miles of front in woods for the most part, and over hills and valleys I don't believe that a private ever saw more than a small part of a battle (except at Fredericksburg) or knew a skirmish from a general engagement, or a reconnoissance from an attack

An artillery duel at Shepherdstown was much worse to me and every member of my company than was the great battle of Sharpsburg the day before There we lay all day on the bluff of the Potomac with 20 pounder Parrotts far away across the river and beyond our reach, firing with such precision that it seemed to me that they could have knocked in the head of a barrel about the third trial, indeed, I was not sure they couldn't have driven a spike at the distance of three miles We were on our faces making impressions in the ground, from which I felt sure accurate casts of our countenances might have been molded and those 20-pound shells were shingling our back hair all the afternoon

STRAY RECOLLECTIONS

Drainesville, I thought, was a terrible battle, and was disappointed when I learned from the southern papers that it was "an unsuccessful reconnoissance," and from the northern papers that it was "a brilliant little affair"

Those people on the other side shot well with their cannon I saw them at Petersburg at 2 000 yards, just for practice, burst five shells out of seven inside a barn behind our works, and send the other two through it, bursting just beyond

At the same place, at 1,500 yards, I saw them hit with the first shell the first shovelful of fresh earth just picked in running a second line on our side

I knew one shell there to skin the parapet and go between the two logs which formed the wall of the only superstructure to our underground winter quarters and burst on the breast of a man standing with his back against the far wall. I knew one enfilading round shot to bound and hit a tree and fall back and break both legs of a man on the safe side of a traverse built as a protection against enfilading—the safest place he could have found anywhere within range

At Dam No 1 at Yorktown I saw a man sitting with his back to the parapet, with a Mississippi rifle leaning on his shoulder, struck so hard by a piece of shell rebounding from a tree that his rifle was bent and his shoulder broken.

Again, at Petersburg I saw a man arise from behind the work after a conical shell had exploded in front and the fragments had gone chorusing over, and the jagged butt of the shell, evidently retarded by the explosion, came straggling along and took a piece out of his arm

But they didn't always shoot hard enough with their cannon balls For instance there was Lieut Brander, of the Richmond battery, who was hit in the middle of the back by a twelve pound solid shot at Fredericksburg on the 13th of December, and was so little hurt that he couldn't find excuse to stay at home till Christmas And Capt Jo Deshna, now living at Cynthiana, was hit in the back of the head with the same sort of missile at Murfreesboro I never heard what became of the fragments of that solid shot

ADDITIONAL INCIDENTS

Such incidents as these are about all I have ever personally known of a battle I have seen say as much as a brigade emerge from the woods on the other side, and we have let into them with our shells until shells came flying—I couldn't always tell from where—around and about us, or until that brigade got near our woods where our men were and have then seen that brigade go back faster than they came. Then I have seen our men go across the same opening and come back in the same energetic style But I never knew a whole battle till afterwards I haven't the exact recollection of incidents which appertained to a certain friend of mine, who could refer to such details as "a small persimmon tree standing about eleven feet to the northeast of a pond thirty seven yards west of a lane leading southward from the main cemetery road"

It was this sort of exactness which caused him to be selected by the caucus as chairman of the committee of Confederate war lies But this position was captured from him not long ago by one of the high state officers in Kentucky in this wise I had been telling of seeing a shell go through a screen of fresh earth at the head of a new line of breastworks and fall in the ditch unexploded, and how the men rushed for it without waiting to see if it was loaded The general then said he saw one strike outside and roll over the parapet into the shovel of a man who quietly heaved it over again "And in less than ten minutes" he said, "another shell did exactly the same thing and the same man heaved that one over on the outside in the same quiet way, and"—but at this point the audience left the general to keep him from literally wearing that man out with shoveling shells over the parapet —Theodore F Hallam in Cincinnati Enquirer

The first female employed by the government was Miss Jennie Douglass, appointed to the treasury department by Spinner in 1862.

DIETETICS IN ENGLAND

The Higher Life People Who Eat No Meat.

[Special Correspondence]

New York, Sept 6 My friend Louise has just returned from Europe, has been away six months or more, and has learned no end of interesting things. I don't know whether Louise is a theosophist or not, because they say that theosophists, real good ones, never advertise themselves as such Louise, however, always knows all about the new things talked about among the people who are a little ahead of the rest of us, and while abroad she met several of the Chelas, Gurus, Munis and Rishees, who write the remarkable things that we read over here, with bulging eyes.

She had the pleasure of knowing several modern Pythagoreans—men and women who not only believe in pre-existence, but actually remember enough of their last embodiment to fix their identity For instance, one man, a celebrated preacher, calmly said that he knew his previous personality perfectly, but as he did not particularize my friend did not inquire Dr Anna Kingsford is another who remembers her past, or is said to. She is a remarkable woman in all respects, the author of many excellent books among them "The Perfect Way" and "The Perfect Way in Diet," and is also the leader of the opposition to vivisection in England A thorough Buddhist is she in the matter of diet and regard for all forms of life She eats no flesh whatever, and carries her theories against the slaughter of animals to the point of wearing vegetable shoes, eschewing leather altogether These shoes, as described, are something new and extraordinary, but have not yet reached our murderous shores Soles and all are constructed of some fabric made from plants, instead of the skins of beasts They are said to look like leather, have the quality of endurance, and cost enough to make them popular with "the best society," which sees no merit in anything not expensive They are vegetable, certainly but the vegetable fibre is first made into paper, then pressed into a counterfeit of leather

Neither will Dr Kingsford wear feathers or furs, or any article of use or ornament which is procured by the destruction of its original and only legitimate owner She is the founder of the Hermetic society, an organization made up principally of English theosophists, who wish to investigate occult subjects and acquire spiritual riches from a western standpoint—that is, untrammeled by any absurd reverence for Indian wisdom, simply because it is Indian It is whispered about among Dr Kingsford's friends that she is Lady Jane Grey, reincarnated She is very learned, and acquired her learning by the intuitional method, which we are told by the seers and wise ones of the east, is the true way and the perfect way, and the one that will finally supplant the long, tedious, tiresome process of conning o'er and o'er now in vogue.

Dr Kingsford has many followers of her rules of diet. Vegetarian restaurants have sprung up all over London, and meat is ruled out by the higher life people altogether These anti meat people call their diet the V E M., which being interpreted is, "Vegetables, eggs, milk." Some there are who draw the line on eggs. One doctor has given himself up wholly to the fight against eggs as an article of diet. He says they are too concentrated altogether

My friend says that all the V E M people whom she met, with the exception of Dr Anna Kingsford, are sallow, unwholesome looking creatures, and that the cooking in the vegetarian restaurants is the worst in the world Why the meat denouncers should be sallow and thin I can't imagine Their food is surely more refined than that of the carnivora. An English lady in this country told me that she had been a follower of the vegetarian rules for some time, but was forced to abandon them because she found herself growing so sensitive in mind as well as body that she could not come in contact with others without suffering She learned, she said, to feel what persons were about to say to her before they opened their lips, and to know, without a word, often, what they were thinking of This is exactly what the strivers after spiritual light claim for their diet, and why they adopt it They want to refine themselves in body and soul, to cultivate the sixth sense said to be in us all, but undeveloped because of our intensely materialistic lives.

Some of the English Indian literature on diet is deliciously clear and irresistibly alluring For instance, we are told that our Munis and Rishees have divided human food and drink into three classes—Sathic, Rajasic and Tamasic If we want to make progress in Satwaguna we must register in the first class The other two classes develop Rajas and Tamas altogether, and as everybody can see at a glance we can never climb spiritually if we have such qualities All food of the first class starts one into Daiha Sampada, while that of the second and third class pushes one inevitably into Ashuric Sampada. That being the case, who would take the consequences of Ashuric Sampada for the sake of tickling his appetite! Not I Who wouldn't develop Satwaguna at all costs? One author recommends "pure and simple cow's milk," some vegetable foods and fresh fruits Ah, but we cannot all own "pure and simple cows," and must take our milk diluted, chalked, or otherwise manipulated as the milkman sees fit Any one who eats Rajasic or Tamasic food acquires a thirst after terrestrial happiness and enjoyment which is never satisfied, but ever increases With that awful result before our eyes who would hunger for such deadly dishes?

My friend also saw Mr Sinnett, author of "Esoteric Buddhism," and reports him as far less interesting than his books which is often the way with authors Mohini Chaturji, the Hindu who writes much lofty theosophical literature, was also known to Louise She says he looks like an abstraction One can't think of him as an embodiment He never shakes hands with any one Thinks it is an unspiritual form of salutation He is not a psychic, though a Chela of high degree He wears the costume of the upper class Hindu and has it made of black velvet for evening and he speaks English exquisitely

Gertrude Garrison

Correction of a Mistake.

An English paper tells an anecdote of an American lady, who was invited by the prince and princess of Wales to a garden party, excusing herself from attending on the grounds of a previous engagement and it sneers at the American lady for not knowing that royal invitations in this country are commands "This," says Vanity Fair, "is all rubbish The only royal invitations that are commands are those of the sovereign herself Neither the invitations of the prince of Wales nor those of the duke of Teck or Prince Henry of Battenberg are 'commands' in any sense of the word The sovereign alone can command her subjects on their allegiance, and she can only command her own subjects Her power of command does not extend to an American or any other foreigner "—New York Sun

Miss Edith Shocked the Company.

"Yes," said the parson at the tea table, "Young Jordon was out driving with Miss Popinjay the other evening and his horse ran away They were both thrown out and the buggy was smashed to pieces It was a providential escape for both of them, but I can't understand how the young man came to lose control "

"He must have been driving with one hand," flippantly suggested the minister's eldest son, a rake of a boy

"Or perhaps he had the reins around his neck," said Edith, a shy young beauty of 16, with a charmingly modest mien And then everybody exclaimed in chorus:

"Why, Edith!"—Cambridge Chronicle.

The Penalty of Position.

The pictorial treasures of the great English houses are accessible to the public, but I once passed through a stately castle in which I was a stranger and determined never to repeat the experience, for the housekeeper took me into rooms where the work baskets of the ladies still littered the tables the very books they had been reading were left unclosed and I saw their rustling garments leaving by one door as I entered at another The thought that I had driven the family from their own occupations or amusements marred all the pleasure I received It happened a few days afterward that I was invited to the same house, and I told the ladies how guilty I felt for my intrusion But they forgave me

For the high English are very generous about their works of art their parks, their mansions their historical collections Nearly all give them up on one day of the week to the world They call it a 'show day' the house is a 'show house' and the annoyance of the exhibition must be very considerable But they take this as they do the publicity of all their life their exposure to observation and criticism as the penalty of their position They expect to be conspicuous, to have their houses examined, their private history known Their lineage is set down in the peerage and the age of every great lady is declared in the books for all the world to read Not a few recognize that they have obligations because of their rank and their grandeur Not only are they willing that their pictures and statuary shall be seen but the poor often have a day in the week when they may hold picnics in the park Even the queen, with all her love of seclusion, allows Windsor castle to be inspected when she is not there and privileged strangers may visit her private apartments, a stretch of good nature which not many democrats would emulate —Adam Badeau's Letter

Progress of Cremation in France

The Parisians will soon be able to burn their dead in four crematory furnaces, which have just been finished at Pere la Chaise These furnaces were begun last November and have been hurried on to completion so that by the end of August at latest those who in dying express the wish to be cremated can be there reduced to ashes

There will be no first second, and third class cremations Poor and rich will be on a footing of absolute equality The price charged to those who can afford to pay for the burning of a corpse will be 15 francs

The furnaces were constructed on plans by MM Barrett and Formige A large portico is in front of a dome beneath which are placed the crematory furnaces They have the appearance of very elegant ovens Three hundred and fifty thousand francs was the price they cost They are according to the Gorini system in use in Rome and Milan It was found that the heat of the Siemens furnaces was too intense Instead of reducing the corpse to ashes it subjected it to a kind of vitrification. The cost, too, would be 200 francs, instead of 15 francs, to cremate with a Siemens furnace

The unclaimed bodies at the hospital, which are not used for anatomical purposes will be taken to the crematory at Pere la Chaise Sculptors, goldsmiths and bronze casters are already busy designing urns of which an assortment in marble bronze, gold silver zinc or lead will be kept at an office of the crematory The relatives of the cremated dead can buy these vessels and cause them to be removed to family vaults or to a building which the city of Paris to erect.—Paris Cor London News

The Little Girl of To Day.

A handsome, well formed girl of 12 years who is elaborately dressed three or four times a day, whose only chaperon seems to be her maid, who walks the veranda of a large hotel with the savoir faire of the woman of the world, who sees her bed usually at 12 o'clock, who donates her stocking as a souvenir to her boy lovers, and who, with more self possession than sweetness, is quite capable of asking for the best place in the dance or at the table can not, will not grow into the sort of woman that one would want boys to marry and yet this is the typical small girl I quite believe that she comes usually of the nouveau riche, for people who are really good form do not cast their children upon the dangerous waters of public parlors in large hotels Good, strong, hearty, healthful children in picturesque clothes for they do not need to be ugly to be proper give pleasure to everybody but 'Frou Frou' in miniature, like an imitation of a puppet, is to be frowned upon derided and eventually driven from position because she is neither good for the present nor does she promise better for the future New York Star

The "Rag Doctor" of Berlin.

The Berliners are greatly exercised over the person of an American whom they contemptuously nickname "the Rag Doctor," but whom they envy most cordially According to Berlin reports, this individual is neither more nor less than an American physician to whom the government at Washington has intrusted the important charge of overseeing the disinfection of all the rags exported from Europe (?) to the United States His stamp alone will allow them to land on American soil According to the same rumor, he is believed to receive the round salary of $20 000 from his government besides a fee of 65 pfennigs from the exporter of every bale of rags he inspects the daily number of which is computed at about 400! This and the salary together would give the 'rag doctor' an annual income almost equal to that of the president It seems remarkable that thus far little or nothing has been heard of anxious competitors for so snug a berth —Foreign Letter

Purifying the Gutters

Nineteen men are employed to purify the gutters yards and unclean places within the limits of New York city They use a solution of corrosive sublimate During last week they used 7 770 gallons of the solution upon thirteen miles of gutter 4 80 sinks 1 115 yards 80 cellars and 4 07 garbage boxes

A Sympathizing Wife

A philosopher who has presumably had some experience in the matter says that all literary men and especially story writers should marry There are hidden springs of human emotion which can only be discovered by long association with a sympathizing wife New York Graphic

The custom house officer generally receives two fifths of the value of the smuggled goods that he finds

Southern countries Italy, Spain, Greece have the largest number of revolutions northern countries—Russia, Sweden Norway—have the least

It is estimated that since 1850 the ocean has encroached upon the shore at Long Branch an eighth of a mile

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THERE is a scriptural passage the purport of which is that "he that is without guilt shall cast the first stone." If this was literally observed there would be few episodes like Tuesday's.

THE advice comes from Washington that the congressional campaign is to be a still hunt all around. The various committees won't give their schemes away even to those who furnish them the boodle to work with.

SOME bitter remarks are being made about this or that nationality running the democratic party in Marion county. Should such a feeling become general a terrible rupture may be looked for. It *will hardly be the case, however.*

THE democrats in Cincinnati gave Allen G. Thurman a grand reception the other day and the mossback element all over Ohio is tickled. The noble old Roman is worthy of all the honors bestowed, but the substantial ones he never gets.

THE soreness over some of the nomina*tions will be nicely* healed over before the day of voting comes. We believe that Marion should have had a little show with the good timber she presented, but the fates, or the delegates rather, ordained otherwise.

NOW we are told that Longshore didn't want the nomination, but will be on hand with both feet for clerk of common pleas next fall. What would be the matter with Marion getting a whack at some of the offices again. With nothing but representative Marion is not having a fair shake.

AND Likens was turned out at the end of one term, but we're told it wasn't really meant that way. The voting was promiscuous on the first ballot and Likens was defeated before his friends knew it. If it had been meant we would conclude that the democracy proposes to make a one-term rule hereafter.

WE have it now. Waples was defeated because his democracy wasn't staunch enough. But *the democrats would not* believe that during the campaign three years ago. Dropping the question of politics, however, Waples is a capital fellow and acknowledged to be the most efficient auditor the county has ever had. He deserved the office again.

OF course it is plausible to think that a convict would perjure himself to get a pardon from the penitentiary, but that he would do so knowing that his statement would be proven false or true is another thing entirely. Convict Nye knew that he dared not swear falsely about the skinning of dead bodies for he was liable to a recommittal for that offense.

SHERMAN sounded the key note of the Ohio republican campaign at Portsmouth Tuesday night. He is one of those fellows that always says something when he talks, and he is one of the well-posted politicians of the country. It can be put down now, early as it is, that he is not using his able rhetoric without a view of 1888 in his mind.

IMAGINE the scene of five hundred strikers endeavoring to kill a workingman because he chose to work at prices they *refused to accept*, at Peabody, Mass. Workingmen guilty of such an act are worse than the anarchists and should never succeed in their cause even though it had a worthy beginning. The police did right in firing upon them with disastrous results.

THE Chicago anarchists base their hopes of a new trial on very slight grounds, and the case has been heard all it ever will. Every mother's son of of them may expect to hang, and from the evidence heard, the American people will never feel fully satisfied till the trap is sprung. The indignation over their fiendish work doesn't die out with the lapse of time as is often the case.

UP to the hour of going to press we have heard nothing of Wiggin's earthquake that was to have performed a double tumbling act in the South today. He was right about the planets being in conjunction, the astronomers told him that, but the terrible quiver went back on him. He succeeded in badly scaring the superstitious, but in the eyes of the American people generally Wiggins is a fool.

HURD has again become the victor in *the race for the democratic congressional* nomination in the Tenth district. He had worthy opponents in Finlay and Enright, but they couldn't down an old warrior like the Toledo free trader, though Enright spent $10,000 to Hurd's $5,000 in the primaries and before. It is possible that the democratic opposition to him will enable the republicans to defeat him.

THE reports of the Ohio penitentiary investigation are certainly the most revolting in their nature of anything of the kind ever heard of in a civilized country. A very *unfortunate feature* of the affair is that the matter was dragged into politics at its beginning and the cause of investigation is materially lessened in strength by the apparent truth of the charge that it is a political move on the part of republicans. It seems that the convicts' affidavit, which in itself was not strong evidence of the skinning of dead prisoners and the skins used for canes, is being quite strongly corroborated and the story is not easily denied with any strength, much less disproven. If such things really existed they can be proven if the knowing convicts are not poisoned to death as seems to have been attempted. If it is proven democrats will certainly not attempt to screen the *facts*, but openly denounce the horrible work. They ought to favor the investigation with the apparent *grounds there are for looking the matter* up.

STATE.

Fremont will have electric light.

Zanesville is tickled half to death over her fire department.

Fostoria races have been declared off again on account of rain.

Stephen Richards, carpenter and builder, of Cincinnati has assigned.

The West-end Turner hall, Cincinnati, was dedicated Sunday with imposing ceremonies.

Pension Commissioner Black spent a few days this week, a guest at the Dayton Soldiers' home.

Lews Stieger, Chillicothe, was fatally injured by a mass of falling bricks while cleaning an oven.

George Bieler, ex-policeman of Chillicothe, suicided when on the verge of delirium tremens.

Dr. F. H. Knott, an eminent physician of Washington C. H., is dead, after *an illness of two weeks.*

Burglars cracked the safe in James Bastable's hardware store at Ada, and left with $150 in money.

"Drummers' day" Saturday at the Cincinnati exposition brought nearly thirty thousand visitors.

Barton Griffith, law student, Delaware, while half asleep, stepped off a moving train. Seriously injured.

Ed Hall, a C. W. and B. brakeman, fell off the train near New Vienna and was literally cut to pieces.

Three workmen *on a building in course* of construction in Cincinnati fell from a scaffold and were seriously injured.

Hilda Miller has fasted thirty four days at Xenia, but it was her sickness that made her do it Still fasting, too.

Saturday evening, when Sheriff Tuder of Van Wert went into the cells to lock up the prisoners, two rushed past him and escaped.

W. O. Thomas, editor Troy Daily News, has been arrested on a charge of blackmail, preferred by T. B. Townsend, contractor.

Dr. R. McCurdy, of Dayton, has gone east to arrange for the transfer of the remains of Salmon P. Clark to Spring Grove cemetery, Cincinnati.

Frank Hurd had a sweeping victory in the Democratic primaries in the Tenth *Ohio* district, and will be nominated for Congress at Clyde next Tuesday.

Charley Bangle, residing near Mt Gilead, walked out a second story window while asleep and will be a long while recovering from injuries received.

Collision between freight and passenger engines on Indiana, Bloomington and Western railway at Laura, resulted in death of Fred Dillon, fireman of the passenger engine.

The wife of ex-State Senator Crowell arrived at Coahocton from Amoy, China, at which point Mr. Crowell is United States consul. Mrs. Crowell will remain in this country until next spring.

The opposition to the renomination of Major Butterworth for Congress in the First Ohio District has developed a remarkable sentiment in his favor among *the prominent citizens of the district*

Al Miller who was missing from Delphos turns out to be all right. He had been at Lima and failing to get a passenger train for home boarded a freight and was locked in a box car and taken to St. Louis.

John Shantz was compelled to watch his large barn and contents, among them two horses and a mule burn totally, at Osborne. He was unable to rescue the animals or arrest the flames in any way. Loss $3000

According to an opinion by Attorney General Kohler, beer may be sold in this State in quantities of a gallon or over, in spite of the Dow law. But this selling must be by an agent acting exclusively for his employer.

S. B. Logan, a well driller of Lima, has been awarded the contract of drilling a gas well at Washington C. H. 1500 feet in depth. The derrick has just been completed. and boring will be commenced the first of this week.

Pete Montgomery was drunk enough to foolishly attack his mother-in-law with a chair, at *Circleville. The old* lady laid Pete out and he won't be able to get around for several days. This thing of attacking mothers-in-law is dangerous business.

A new democratic paper known as the Democratic Mirror has made its appear*ance in Urbana. It is edited by C. R* Musson, and runs in the interest of the "kids." It has a true democratic ring, and savors of the Constantine-Martin-Balantine-and-Mussentine crowd.

The Pan Handle passenger train from the west, due at Urbana at 12 20 Monday, was four hours late, and about 2 o'clock came thundering in. Just at the edge of the city it ran into a switch, throwing the cars and engine off, and for about two hundred yards went plowing over the ground. The coaches were pretty well used up. It was a miracle *that nobody was hurt.*

Findlay claims to have struck a bigger gasser than ever Ring the chestnut bell.

Natural gas has been introduced under the boilers of the Steubenville pottery *works.*

S. A. Boteler, sr., an old dry goods dealer of Jamestown, died there Monday morning

The annual session of Muskingum conference, M. P. church, began at Tiffin Wednesday.

Wapakoneta fair is a boomer and will distance all previous efforts if Jupiter smiles favorably.

McCarty's oil refinery was burned by an incendiary at Marietta. Loss $3000 without insurance.

The public schools of Cincinnati will be closed next Friday to allow the pupils to attend the exposition.

Burglars stole two hundred dollars' worth of goods from Krieg's tailoring establishment in Lawrenceburg.

Sharpers bunkoed Jonathan Warner out of $1250 at Warren by the old lottery scheme. He was an easily caught sucker.

The democrats of the Eighth District nominated J. H. S Tramer, of Steubenville, candidate for Judge of common pleas court.

Farmer Brown, living near Warren, took bed-bug exterminator for his regular medicine and died in a few hours from the poison.

John T Norris has been indicted for alleged blackmail in the Bohemian oats case at Tiffin *Norris has put in an appearance* for trial.

Ernst S. Cummins, assistant Observer at the Cincinnati Signal Service Station, died Monday. He was a Dartmouth College graduate.

A fire in a six-story building, on Longworth street, Cincinnati, occupied by Cohen & Co., printers, and others, caused a loss of $25,000

A man named Rack, suspected of belonging to a gang which has been burglarizing farm houses in the neighborhood, was arrested at Ada.

A young son of Jacob Mayse, living near Urbana, was playing with a shotgun and didn't know it was loaded. The loss of his left hand will remind him that it was.

A suit for damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad *company by John* Schleenbaker, a brakeman of Youngstown, was settled by the company paying $2000 and counsel fees.

The body of Mary Fitzgerald, murdered by a Bucyrus female abortionist, has been buried in the potter's field at Tiffin. *On account of her past life*, services over the grave were forbidden.

Hon. L. B. Harris, the well known philanthropist of Upper Sandusky, will run a free excursion from Upper Sandusky to Columbus on Saturday, Oct. 9. All children who wish to can go free, by simply handing in their names.

James Brady and his wife Jennie, who have been giving pugilistic exhibitions in the variety theaters, came to blows at their hotel in Akron, in which the big brute inflicted a bad scalp wound on the woman, for which he was sent to the city prison and fined $10 and costs.

It is reported that an attempt was made to fatally poison John Francis, the Ohio Penitentiary convict, who assisted in the tally sheet forgery in Precinct A, Thirteenth Ward, Columbus The attempt was made by putting corrosive sublimate into the drinking water served him.

A herd of cattle recently brought from Iowa to the Drisbach farm, in Norton township, several miles west of Akron, is dying off by wholesale of pleuro-pneumonia. State Assistant Veterinary surgeon Farr, from Cleveland, and veterinary surgeons of Akron visited the farm, and it was decided to kill the entire herd to avoid a spread of the disease.

John Francis, the 208 508 man at the penitentiary, was taken suddenly ill Saturday night, and an *examination* of his bucket of drinking water showed that it contained a large quantity of corrosive sublimate. How it got there, or the reasons for poisoning Francis just now during the investigation, are very suspicious circumstances The sick man will recover.

The electric light plants of the Schuyler company of Hartford, Conn., located in Canton and in Massillon, were levied on by Sheriff Leininger. The judgments upon which service was made were in favor of the Buckeye Engine company of Salem, *the same company which shut* off the Schuyler light at Wooster Saturday night. A local company was just about to organize to purchase the Canton plant.

Fremont—Manville Moore Post, G. A. R., held a camp fire last night. Hon. Thomas McSheehy delivered an address on the inside workings of the pension office, and the members of the post surprised J. G Nuhfu, by presenting him with a handsome chair ——The nomination of Hurd does not seem to dampen the hopes of the republicans, as they *can down him again with* Hon. Jacob Romeis.

Youngstown—Miss Julia Brown today began suit against M. Hinkle, former proprietor and present owner of the Tod House, charging him with betrayal, and alleging that he is the father of her son Harry, aged nine years. Mr. Hinkel says that the suite is a blackmailing scheme.——William Kennedy, aged 15, while out nutting today, fell from a tree a distance of thirty feet, striking on a pile of stones, crushing his right hip and cutting his body. His condition is critical.

Bellaire—Patsy Moran, at the Bellaire Steel Works, was fatally hurt by a fall of metal in a peculiar way. The sparks from one of the converters had formed heavy incrustations on the iron walls of the building and a large piece of this fell, and fractured Moran's skull.——The heaviest rain fall for years came Monday night, and much rain fell Tuesday. Several families in the heart of the city were driven out by water two feet deep on the floors that covered everything indoors and on streets with mud.

A curious phenomenon is reported from Goes Station, Green county, the small village where the Miami Powder Mills are located What was known as the Ferguson gravel pit suddenly disappeared from view a few days ago—that is, the bottom dropped out and left only an immense cavity in the earth All sorts of causes have been assigned for the disappearance of the pit, but it is probable that it was located immediately above a subterranean cave or passage, and that it naturally "caved in" Nobody will go about the place.

QUIET OBSERVATIONS.

We have received a communication in regard to religious subjects, and one, too, of very great importance The writer seeks our opinion upon matters which some may think lies entirely beyond the jurisdiction of the 'press,' but whatever the public may arrive at regarding this matter, we can assure our readers that the opinions expressed by us are tendered in the spirit of conviction

Spiritual and secular matters are regarded by the every-day business man as antagonistic; that the one can not survive if brought into close relationship with the other: that one must of a necessity be extinguished to give the other scope and prominence. It is only too frequently the case that the former is cast into the background, while the latter holds a full sway, even to the total *extinction of the former. The business* man whose sole aim in life is to gain a competence will tell you he cannot be a christian. Why business should debar man from communing with his God is something which appears incomprehensible. Business transactions and business relations have a deleterious effect upon the mind in the struggle for wealth all our restraining powers are cast down and unrelenting cruelty take their place.

"MARION, O., Sept. 25, 86

"MR. Q. O:

"I have long wished to write you upon a subject which has long been near my heart. It is a subject which concerns all alike, and one which must surely be forced upon us sooner or later by the inevitable course of events. What ever the opinion of others may be upon this point, my convictions are such that they must needs be respected. From early childhood I have been taught to thank my Father on high for the many blessings which he had found fit to bestow me; to lead a pure christian life and to always keep in view the greatness of almighty God. Long years have I worked for the cause of christianity, not as a minister of the Gospel, but doing it in my own unpretentious and humble way. I have at times become utterly discouraged, both as to the result of my labors, and also the laggardness displayed by my fellow members When I see the rank deception and hypocrisy practiced by some of those who claim to have God's grace, I become so utterly discouraged that nothing but a barren ideality is apparent. Men, who out of policy, attempt to practice deception on their God and maker, having no other incentive to bring them to the house of God than to impress upon those who may be their patrons that they are cleansed by God's redeeming powers, should, I think, have our heartiest condemnation, as they shall surely be judged by our Father. This does not alone confine itself to the members of church, but it sometimes contaminates the pulpit. To be a christian one must of necessity be a righteous man; the two are synonymous terms and are in*separable. Man may be righteous* in some things, yet he cannot be termed righteous. The term righteous takes in all that is holy and upright, as well as including the righteous of commercial transactions. For the acquisition of worldly goods, man will sell his soul; *for the attainment of worldly fame*, man will barter his everlasting salvation, and after all his struggling, after all his deception and wickedness, what does he gain? Nothing, save everlasting condemnation and a weary life, spent in defrauding his Saviour of his soul, and *his fellow man or, possibly, his honesty.*

"I ask you, Mr Q O., for your opinion upon this matter, and I think that in making such matters as these the subject of public controversy, great evil may be averted in the future.

"Yours &c,

"CHRISTIAN."

"Christian' brings out some points which all are doubtless aware of. We are so accustomed to seeing hypocrites in our midst that no more than a passing notice is given them. We may condemn them, yet on meeting these persons all remembrance of their double faced villainy is forgotten. To term a man a villain because he dissimulates from that which he professes, some people may think is going too far, but no epithet has yet ever been unearthed that would do justice to men of this stamp. Their sole and principal object in life is to amass a fortune, even if it be wrung from the honest toilers of the land, and the cloak of *religion is thrown over them* to shield their corruption from the scrutiny of the public. Men of this stamp never scruple to wrench from the hand of the honest laborer his last pence, and the diabolical delight he takes in pursuing his ends is fiendish and barbarous In every community men of this stamp will be found, and the church in a great measure is to blame for accepting them The members of a congregation do not look so much to the man as they do to the money which he will probably pay into the exchequer each year. By accepting him into the fold debts may possibly become easier to pay, and the general tone of the church improved Oh, fallacy, fallacy, the very air surrounding such a man is contaminated by the putrid vapors arising from him, the holy surroundings of a place of worship seem desecrated by his presence, and in the sight of God, those who are *instrumental* in retaining him as a member, are, it is our opinion, his accomplices and confederates The just man shall receive his reward, so shall also the wicked man and the hypocrites. He that is just should labor assiduously in the field wherein God has placed him, and we dare say that his reward will not only be a crown of glory, but also a crown of faithfulness.

The appraisers in the celebrated Duncan McArthur will case have filed their report in the United States court at Cincinnati. The total amount under the appraisement going to the heirs is $427,-666 12.

Kindling Cheap

Large load for $1.25 at Prendergasts'.

Have You Seen Us?

If not you should call at

D. C. KENYON'S

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE

And inspect the unrivaled stock he carries. Most of our new fall goods, embracing the latest styles, are now in, and we are prepared to show some of the finest ladies' footwear ever in Marion. We have

Shoes for the Ladies,

Shoes for the Gents and

Shoes for the Children!

In all the latest styles and makes. Being strangers comparatively, we would be pleased to have you call and see our goods and get our prices, and we are sure you will come again. Respectfully,

D. C. KENYON,

Opp. P. O., Fisher Block, west Center st.

100 LBS.

WOOL YARN!

——At the LOW Price of——

65c. PER POUND!

——AT THE——

People's Store

ONE WEEK!

Next Tuesday the Marion County Fair begins. But you need not wait for it to see the largest and finest display of

BOOTS and SHOES

ever made in Marion. Our store was never before so full of choice goods

LADIES FINE FOOTWEAR

and that for Gentlemen

OUR SPECIALTY!

If you want RUBBERS, come and see us. We carry all the makes and no one sells them as cheap as we do.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG,

The Strictly Cash Boot and Shoe Dealers,

Main St., opp. C. H., Marion, O.

Marion County Fair!

Oct. 5, 6, 7 & 8

PREMIUM LIST

FULL AND COMPLETE!

Grounds in Splendid Condition

Board of Management have perfected every arrangement, and ca sure the public that this will be the best Fair ever held in the cou

Excursion Rates on all Railroad

GOOD MUSIC EVERY DAY.

SPEED LIST UNEQUALED IN THE STA

Entry Books now open. Make your entries before the Fair

EVERYBODY COME

H. M. AULT, Secretary. P. G. HARVEY, Presid

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LOCAL NEWS.

—W G Shute moved into his new dwelling on Jefferson St in East Marion Monday

Dr Staley has changed his residence and office to the corner of East and Farming streets

—Rev L A Belt Presiding Elder of the M E church filled the pulpit Sunday evening in that church

The cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Lulu Fribley and Mr Lyman Dunn on Wednesday October 6

—The Huber folks had outfits at the Indianapolis and Portland Ind, and Dayton and Upper Sandusky, O, fairs this week

—The prospects are continually growing more flattering for the Marion County Fair. A big attendance may be looked for daily

The poultry show this year will be larger than any previous year of the fair. Twice as many entries have already been made as last year

—A committee on credentials would have found full delegations on the streets Saturday night. A few had imbibed too freely after the convention

—Elmer Rhoads and the hokey pokey ice cream man secured the right to sell fruits nuts etc, on the excursion that left for Cincinnati Wednesday

—G F Gast, of Prospect, was in the city Wednesday and made over 154 entries for the fair. Mr Gast is one of the largest poultry dealers in the county and will have on exhibition a show by itself

The festive tripper of the light fantastic will have a plenty of places to go during the fair, as three dances are already arranged for, one at City Hall, one at Bennett Hall and one at the Rink

—The Huber M'f'g Co have completed ready for shipment one of the finest finished engines they have built this season which was started Tuesday for St Louis, to be on exhibition at the exposition and fair

—The excursion of Cooper Post G A R, and Dick Morris Post G A R to Cincinnati Wednesday morning was a success. Seventy five persons from Marion took in the exposition, and a much larger number from Galion

—Kenton News. The commissioners last Friday sold the building of the abutments to the bridge of Hepburn. Mr John Haberman of Marion, was the successful bidder at $2 40 per perch, which is the lowest any work of this kind has been sold at in this county

The depots are getting to be a great rendezvous for tramps and itinerants of every class that travel the country. They practice upon the town a great imposition by laying around for possibly a week feeding off their larders and sometimes creating disturbances. It wouldn't be a bad idea if the police would keep them moving and not let them lounge around for a week

Josiah H Tormer, of Union county Ia and Mrs Fannie F Holverstott were married at the bride's beautiful home three miles east of Marion last Thursday evening Rev O W Waldron officiating. Only a few guests were present, comprising the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. Mr and Mrs Tormer will make their future home in Iowa, where the STAR wishes them the utmost joy and prosperity

The unmarried youths in the city between the ages of six and twenty-one number 758 male and 822 female making a total of 1580. Of the colored people between the ages of six and twenty-one there are nineteen male and twenty seven females making a grand total of 1626. There are in the city 527 young men and women whose ages range from sixteen to twenty-one. It will be readily seen that the marriageable portion is nearly one-third of the entire aggregate

—The commissioners were in session Monday and considered the Johnson ditch case located in Prospect township. The ditch was dug some time ago and as it runs through quite a number of farms, and as it had become filled by debris, the farmers along the line took it unto themselves to clean it out. A great deal of discussion was had upon the subject of whether or not it would be advisable to tile the entire length of the ditch, but the petition was dismissed

PERSONAL

—S E Barlow is at Indianapolis attending the fair

—J T Cartwell, of Kenton was in the city Wednesday

Mr and Mrs O A Busard Sundayed at Magnetic Springs

W T Warner was at Cleveland Tuesday on a business trip

—Charles Snyder of Galion, made his many friends here a flying visit Tuesday

—Mr and Mrs Geo Ballentine of Cincinnati are visiting at the M E parsonage

—Sylvester Barnes of Talmage O Sundayed with his nephew Rev A B Barnes

—Philip Weiland of Mt Gilead was here Tuesday attending the funeral of Mr Neidhart

—Mr Alexander Mayer and Family Sundayed with his son, J T Mayer on north Main street

Geo H VanFleet was at Bucyrus Monday taking in the performance of The Hoop of Gold

—Mrs Chas Lotze has been down sick with malarial fever at her home on Mt Vernon avenue

The court house was crowded with visitors all day Saturday. The majority of them were democrats

—Mrs Josephine McCormic has returned from Chautauqua and Clifton Springs very much benefitted in health

Bob Allen who has been visiting friends in different places during the past week returned home Saturday

—Miss Helen F Barnes who is attending the O W U at Delaware spent Sunday with her parents on East street

J W Headley left Monday morning for Caldwell Ohio in response to a telegram announcing his father's serious illness

—Chris Campbell, night operator on the C C C and I has been on the sick list for the past week, but is able to be out again

—John W Thew executor of Henry H Thew, filed his report in probate court of the sale of personal property at private sale

—George Scofield, who attended the Bucyrus fair last week returned home last Saturday night. George reports a pleasant time spent

—The remains of the late Rev S D Bates were taken from the vault and interred in the Marion cemetery, on Monday at 3 o'clock

—The Bee Line will be a dividend paying road before the next annual meeting in March if the present rate of earnings is kept up

—Miss Emma Kling has returned to her home in the city after nearly a year's visit in New York, Philadelphia Boston and other eastern cities

—Judge Criswell went to Cincinnati this morning to consult one of the leading physicians about his eyes. They have been failing for some time past

Miss Lucia May Wiant left Monday for Cincinnati where she has a position as teacher of elocution in Mt Auburn Institute for the coming year

—Mrs Prof A G Crouse and children have returned home from their extended visit at Westerville. The Professor and family will reside on east South street

Miss Clara Rockhill left for home in Lebanon O Wednesday after spending the summer with J P McConnel and wife. She went by way of Cincinnati and was accompanied by Miss Ida Barnhart

—C D Brumback the former leader of the Citizens band is in the city at Hotel Marion awaiting the coming of a theatrical company which plays here next week and which he and his colleagues intend to join. Knowing Charley's ability we may expect to hear nice band and orchestra music in connection with Music Hall a part of next week

—What may be truly called a meeting of old folks occurred at the residence of F G Allen on east Center street last Saturday. On that day Mrs Alma Allen Mrs Eber Baker Mrs Mary R Thomas Charles Baker Mrs Lincoln Baker and Mrs Mehitable Sargent all relatives of Mr and Mrs Allen and aged respectively 89 86 83 83, 78 and 73 were congregated together and formed a gathering the combined age of which is 488. The combined ages of the first four mentioned is 341 or an average of over 85 years. They are all pioneers of Marion and could tell many interesting reminiscences to the younger generation

A Brilliant Wedding

The large elegant country residence of Mr and Mrs W P Holverstott, situated about five miles east of Marion on the Mansfield road was the scene of a brilliant wedding on last Tuesday night. The occasion was the marriage of Mr and Mrs Holverstott's youngest daughter, Allie A to Frank D Smith, the very worthy son of James Smith of Claridon township. The high connections of the bride and groom brought responses from all the invitations sent out, and over an hundred guests were present to enjoy the festivities of the evening

The nuptial knot was tied by Rev Zell the Baptist minister of Springfield who administered a most beautiful marriage ceremony. The bride was attended by Rev Zell's daughter, Miss Minnie and Frank Geddes of Caledonia acted as Mr Smith's best man. The bride was faultlessly attired and presented a beautiful picture and the groom wore the conventional black

Immediately after the ceremony the large throng of merry guests were seated at supper. It is by no means an easy matter to properly serve such a large crowd but Mrs Holverstott had amply prepared and the sumptuous feast was an entire success eliciting praise from all who partook of it. After supper the debonair assembly resorted to various social pleasures in the mean time each one wishing the happy bride and groom all the joy and success imaginable. Engaged in various festivities the immense gathering presented a brilliant scene the beautiful wardrobes of the ladies combining with the cheerful faces of all to make a scene seldom equaled

Mr and Mrs Smith as they are to be known hereafter were the recipients of innumerable presents given by their friends with hearty good wishes. The collection was unusually fine and embraced many costly and rich articles besides many substantial and very useful ones

A peculiar feature of the affair is that Miss Allie was married on the night of the 21st, the same day of the same month that her sister Emma was married

The STAR follows the example of their many friends wishing them all the happiness of prosperity so richly merited by such a worthy young couple

Conrad Neidhart Dead

Conrad Neidhart an old and respected citizen of Marion and Marion county died at his home on south East street at half past eight o'clock Sunday morning aged eighty years

One year ago last August Mr Neidhart was paralyzed on his right side and added to that affliction came paralysis of the brain last April. After that he lingered along a helpless and childish old man whose mind wandered continually. On Friday last he was taken with diphtheria but did not seem dangerously ill and when he died he quietly sank into a lasting sleep and the spirit passed quietly away

The deceased has been a resident of Marion county ever since he came to this country. Up to 1860 he resided on his farm in Pleasant township then he came to Marion to live a retired life. A large circle of children grandchildren and friends mourn his death

The funeral occured on Tuesday at ten o'clock

Only a Few Days

H F Snyder received a letter from Jno F Wallick supt of the Western Union Telegraph Co, Monday from which we learn that the Commercial telegraph office for Marion will be in working order within ten days

Mr Snyder in compliance with instructions leased the room over Seffner Bros' in Masonic block this morning and the work of putting up connecting lines and fitting up the office will at once begin

They Say

That Longshore was run to beat Waples and that it was a foregone conclusion before the convention convened that Waples would have to take a back seat

That Eikens was unintentionally defeated by the delegates but we can probably liken this story to John when he cut off his brother's head. "I didn't mean to do it" etc

That one of the scurviest tricks ever practiced on the profession was committed last Saturday afternoon by a so called journalist. It would do some people an immense amount of good if some philanthropic person would pound into their cocoanut heads a little courtesy. It would come most mighty handy to some persons whose breeding has not been of the very best and whose heads are swollen like a dried apple soaked in water

That the girls who are continually on the mash should lock themselves away to their closets and study their reader instead of promenading about the streets and eyeing every stranger who may happen to wear a silk hat. We hope that a few will take the hint

That the west side team feel rather sore over their defeat

That the Marion gun club will accept the challenge of the Huber folks

That the cooling breezes come and go but winter gets here all the same

That there are some persons who would make better wood choppers than grace positions which they now attempt to fill

That many a sore head slept while they thought the world was revolving at the rate of a million miles a minute Saturday night

That the wets have had a soaking today

That something will drop in or around the court house in a few days. Keep your eyes pealed. Why oh why this thusness?

That basking in the sunshine of stupidity is palpable cupidity but when a man once gets off his base and tries to ride the machine himself he will awaken some dewy morning to find the axons honeycombed and rusted

That probability is a great condoner of offences but when a man gets off the fence and tries to straddle it again he will find he undertook a mighty big job

That hickorynuts walnuts chestnuts and many other nuts will soon be ripe but it remains yet to be known when a certain stale cocoanut will be retired to obscurity and unpretentious repose

Prospect

A DISGRACEFUL FIGHT. DEAD

Special to the STAR]

Prospect O Sept 7—Yesterday afternoon while our little village was reposing in its usual quietness two of our citizens became engaged in an altercation the result of one of them being too intimate with the other's spouse. From what the STAR representative could learn it seems that Al Roads living near the depot was talking with Gim Gillian's the colored barber's wife at which Jim became quite wrathful and to alleviate his feelings commenced to intimidate Roads by throwing stones at him. However he did not succeed as well as Roades in casting the missiles as the latter named gentleman drew the first blood after which hostilities ceased caused by Marshal Kline putting in his appearance and arresting both of the belligerents and hauling them up to the Mayor's office where they left the following named sums Rhoads $1 and costs Gillian $5. Taking it all in all it was the most disgraceful proceeding that has occurred on our streets for some time past. Gillian's wife is a white woman and can be seen standing either at the front door of the shop or sticking her head out of the upstairs window the subject of a hundred remarks daily. She left a short time ago and was gone for about a week and the supposition was that she had left for good. But such was not the case as she put in her appearance about a week ago and has been staying here ever since

Again we are notified that death is in our midst. This time it called one of our old citizens and one known to everyone hereabouts. The victim was Jonah Tauer, who used to keep the old tavern here and whose hospitality can be remembered by the old settlers who used to stop with him. He died at the home of his son Benj Tauer who lives near LaRue

Everybody Wants to See

Fine weather from this time until the fair is over

No more rail riding scrapes for twenty four years

The freight trains cut when they stand so long over crossings

The streets get in good condition for next week but not too dusty

The courthouse yard be attended and made suitable to such a building

A good band and orchestra organized in Marion and properly supported

How Uncle Bob Kerr would look dressed like a modern American that is abundantly able to look clean

Good substantial brick blocks replace the old frame shells on the business portions of Main and Center streets

The new school building in the Fourth ward. The children on east South street and Mt Vernon avenue have too far to go

The human hogs fired out of the court house bodily. There are fellows who squirt tobacco juice around in the court house rotunda when they have to watch every step to escape kicking over a spittoon

The Funeral of Ernie Davis

The funeral of Ernie Davis took place from the residence of the parents on east Center street Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. The sermon which was preached by Rev Belt was very impressive and the general exercises surrounding the obsequies were of that solemn nature which is only felt on occasions of this kind. The Sunday School class of Miss Ernie robed in whitest apparel and bearing floral tributes of love estimation and regard, followed the remains of the beloved child to her final resting place. On top of the casket, and as if intending to bear away the spirit of the deceased a snow white dove with wings spread out lent a beautiful and ethereal tint to the mournful scene. Taken away when life to her was all sunshine and happiness and while in the most blissful part of life stricken and carried away by a dread disease

SEVERE JUSTICE!

METED OUT TO B J CONWELL "BEN, THE MAGICIAN,"

For His Criminal Conduct Ridden on a Rail Through the Streets of the City, and Drenched to the Skin by Being Thrown Into a Watering Trough—Full Particulars of the Affair

[From Tuesday's Daily]

After the STAR was in the hands of its many readers last night the observer might detect that each pair of eyes were centered upon the article bearing the heading of Disgraceful. The call for extra copies was so great that the supply was entirely inadequate to the demand so great was the interest manifested in the case.

Conwell was exceedingly profuse in his threats of vengeance against the STAR and a libel case was freely talked of by him. After having been condemned by his fellow workmen for his illicit intercourse he displayed the unprecedented gall of remaining in the city

His paramour also was most highly enraged at the disgrace which she claimed was unjustifiably put upon her. Her wrath did not only extend to words, but from dark until late in the small wee hours of the night she could be seen promenading the streets in hopes of finding the city editor of the STAR to chastise him for the obloquy he had cast upon her. She swore vengeance eternal against him, and to add emphasis to her threats in her inquiries of "Where is that reporter?" she disclosed to the view of her attentive and amused listeners an iron poker. However, the streets did not run with blood and as her efforts to find the reporter were futile she at length gave up the ghost and retired to her now desolate and sometimes virtuous couch, there to dream away the frightful nightmare which she has experienced in a life time

Conwell indiscreet and without judgment still lingered on in the city, and those who had formerly been his colleagues formed themselves into a body and determined to instill precepts of a moral nature into his brain if he could be found the next morning. At 5 30 a m Conwell was seen boldly parading the street, at 6 30 a m he was enquiring for an attorney to prosecute the STAR and at 7 30 a m he was seen at the office of The Huber Manufacturing Co seeking aid in his endeavor to get justice. Word was brought to the machine shop boys that Conwell had invaded the precincts of their domain and in his endeavor to get justice he unconsciously stepped into the lion's mouth. Word was carried to Conwell that the shop hands were preparing a rail on which he must ride, and that in a very few moments he would get caught if he did not get out

Hastily bidding those about him a gasping good bye and unthinkingly leaving the door open behind him the figure of a man could be seen traversing the closely laid railroad ties in the direction of the junction. The boys seeing that he had gotten the start of them, started in full pursuit, and with a yell that seemed to rend the heavens in twain the sound of many feet resounded along the stony and uncertain pathway. On on they went with ever and anon a yell and whoop that startled the yawning citizens from their breakfast tables, and called forth the ever watchful canine to lend his euphonious bark to the excited yells of men and boys. After Conwell had traversed some distance on the railroad he stopped and after gazing distractedly around him started across the fields in the direction of the occident. The crowd was momentarily augmented by the inquisitive pedestrians and also by those who were on the alert for an adventure

Across fields went the sweeping crowd of pursued and pursuers sinking here in the miry morass of unfathomable depth here leaping across a brook, and here sprawling headlong among the rank vegetatation that grew in prolific verdancy around. The heavens overcast with lowering and threatening clouds and the gentle soughing of the wind among the stunted stumps of trees that had been sundered by the electric elements, gave notice that a drizzling rain would soon set in. A quarter of a mile ahead of the main body could be seen the struggling form of Conwell weary and wet from the many falls which he had taken. For one mile behind the main body of pursuers could be discerned the struggling forms of those who were unable to keep up. No yell was now heard, but grim determination could be plainly detected on the countenances of the foremost. Huge beads of perspiration stood out prominently on the brows of all and the quickened rising and falling of the chest and the blanched faces of the avenging Nemesis, plainly indicated that the prolonged chase was having its effect. Steadily gaining upon the lone and struggling man, it was plain that his race was almost run

A little beyond where Silver street crosses the C and I his capture was effected. Yell after yell was now sent up by the victorious pursuers which was echoed along the entire line. Coatless hatless, wet and weary the crowd carried off their prize in triumph. Some suggested that he be ridden on a rail there and then, while others more leniently disposed were in favor of waiting until the city was reached. Someone got a rail the hunt was taken and the instrument of torture passed rapidly between his limbs. The boys soon grew tired of this and again placed him on terra firma

An unpretentious and sluggish brook, which winds its course across Silver street, was reached and a halt ordered by the foremost. Conwell was led on the little bridge that spans the stream and a council of war held whether or not he should receive a ducking before presenting himself before the public

Conwell with eyes that bulged from out their sockets and with a face blanched with fear and consternation, looked imploringly around him. No avenue of escape was there. Some one said "Throw him." Another suggested that it would be better to make him jump. A chorus favored the latter's sentiments and the command was given him to jump. Being somewhat reluctant about moving the order was again given in slow and measured tones. With limbs trembling under him with fright he gave one last look of appeal, but meeting with nothing more than grim looks he slowly turned himself about and a dull sickening thud was heard. Conwell lay imbedded in the mud and water of the brook

He slowly regained his equilibrium and stood before the yelling crowd dripping and wet. He was told to come out which order he obeyed with alacrity and again the line of march was taken up

The procession had not moved very far when some far seeing person grabbed a rail, pointed and sharp and again he was compelled to suffer the agony and torture which he little dreamed was in store for him. However, he was again soon placed upon mother earth. He was now compelled to carry his cross and as he trudged wearily along with the rail on his shoulder he looked the personification of misery and despair

At last the Huber shops were gained and a halt ordered. The rail was taken from his shoulders and thrust savagely between his legs. Hoisted in mid air and borne aloft in triumph the victorious ensemble took up the line of march. From every window protruded heads some smiling and some sorrowful. The youth the gay the frivolous, yelled in alternate joy and delight, while in the back ground the hoary headed sages shook their heads and cast a sympathetic look at the victim. Past the Huber works, up Main, the joyous and cruel sight proceeded until arriving at the town pump, where the unhappy victim saw there was more misery awaiting him. He was lowered into the trough while two pairs of stout arms worked the handle for all it was worth

Drenched and shivering the miserable man was again placed upon the instrument of torture, and the crowd with whoops and yells turned down Center street the observed of all observers. On they went until they arrived at the home of his accomplice, and loud cries were heard to reverberate, calling aloud the name of her who was a partner to his disgrace. Turning suddenly, and if by inspiration the bearers of Conwell made for the Huber paint sheds where, if it had not been for some, a coat of tar would have been administered. At this juncture Mayor Gailey appeared on the scene, and called the attention of those about him to listen to his words. Following is his speech

"GENTLEMEN—There is no doubt but that this person has richly merited the punishment which you have given him and for the sake of our town and for yourselves, I beseech you to desist from punishing him further. You are all good fellows, I know you all, and I am confident that you have the welfare of our city as much at heart as I myself. Do not, by further violence, cast shame and disgrace upon our fair city, but let the man who has had great punishment, go. [Cries of 'let him go'] We all know that he has committed a great offense, but his punishment has also been great, [Cries of 'you bet'] and I am sure that further violence would only implicate yourselves. I would advise you, gentlemen, to take this man to the edge of town and let him go. I do not think that he will ever bother this neighborhood again"

The Mayor's speech seemed to have the desired effect, and no further violence was done him

Little did Conwell dream that a punishment so severe was in store for him and little did he dream that his amour would end so disastrously. Conwell gave a promise of leaving the town on the first train never more to set foot on Marion soil. Peace be with him, and it is our hope that this lesson will teach him that uprightness and honor will always bear their reward, and that deception and villainy will most surely meet theirs

Conwell left for Richwood this afternoon, and his accomplice left for parts unknown. We can not close the history of this remarkable event without the statement that the punishment was not complete without Mrs McClinton sharing a full half of his bitter fate. She must bear the burden of half the blame, and her actions have placed her in a position that she dare not claim the consideration that she was a woman. The terrible sight, however, must have met her gaze and taught her a lasting lesson, and was no doubt the cause of her leaving Marion, with a view of burying all the dark past and with the laudable thought of retrieving all she can in the future

LATER—It is quite reliably stated that the pair left together. The people can judge for themselves of the remarkable couple

Gored by a Bull

Special to the STAR]

Waldo, O, Sept 28—Monday evening at five o'clock as George F Augenstine was cutting thistles in a cow pasture he was attacked by a mad bull and killed before assistance could be rendered. His little son Dan, while in the orchard which adjoins the house, could see the enraged animal tossing his father, who could offer no resistance. He immediately ran to the house and informed his mother of the fact, who hastily grabbed a pitchfork which stood near her and went to rescue her husband. Her endeavors however, to save the life of her husband proved fruitless and her screams and cries for help soon brought upon the scene Mr Jones, who resides hard by. He together with a dog succeeded in driving the animal off but not until he had broken every rib in Augenstine's body. His chest was fearfully lacerated and his face terribly bruised. He lived but a very few moments after the bull had been driven off

Mr Augenstine is a well-to-do farmer and is most highly respected. He was about fifty years of age, and leaves a wife and children. The funeral will take place at ten o'clock Thursday morning

He Refused to Pay

Special to the STAR]

Prospect, O, Sept 28—Last evening about half past eight o'clock a stranger walked into James Gillian's tonsorial parlor and requested a hair cut. After getting such work done that he wanted he walked away without paying for it. Gillian called Marshal Kline's attention to the fact and he took the stranger in after a hard tussel with him, and had it not been for the assistance of the bystanders the marshal could not have taken him

E W Yantes, who has been calling on Miss Katie Sells since Sunday, returned to his home in Columbus last evening

Further Developments

It has now come to light that Mrs. McClinton one of the principal actors in the recent sensation not only cast disgrace upon her husband but took every cent which he had saved. Mr McClinton always gave to his wife all his earnings not from any disposition on his part to do so but for the reason that he was compelled to. She deposited the sums that he gave her with the Huber M'f'g Co and took a note for the amounts which she had at different periods deposited. The aggregate amount of McClinton's earnings ran up to some $400. Mrs McClinton had the notes of the Huber company for this amount and Tuesday, to give this very remarkable escapade a fitting ending, she presented her notes at the Marion Deposit bank and wished them shaved. The bank officials seeing that everything was regular accepted them, giving her in exchange the money which the notes called for less the discount. This money she gave to Conwell who will no doubt see that it is properly disposed of

Mr McClinton's trouble has indeed been great and the final ending affected him more possibly than did the loss of his wife. It is highly improbable that Conwell will ever show up in Marion notwithstanding the fact that he informed several persons that he would prosecute the offenders with McClinton's money

A Slight Scare

A laughable affair took place Wednesday in Shanty Town and one which plainly shows how credulous people are

It was an Irish family and back of their cottage they had standing a large chicken coop. The children were at play around the house and in jolting the coop it lost its equilibrium and fell over. On top the coop were a number of jugs bottles etc, and in striking upon the earth in their descent a frightful uproar was made

The mother immediately set up a mighty scream and implored the Holy Virgin to protect her from the terrible Wiggins. Her cries brought a number of the neighbors in who pacified her by telling her that a chicken coop had fallen onto the ground and that no earthquake had made its appearance around this part of the country as yet

Agosta

Death has visited our village again than Ima Reist died Sept 24 at her home in this place. She was 78 years of age, has four daughters living, thirty seven grand children seventeen great grandchildren and a host of friends to mourn their loss. Funeral services were held at the German church north of town of which she was a member Sunday morning, at ten o'clock. Services were conducted by Rev Schroat, of Marion. The old man Tauhr father of Ben Tauhr south of town died Sunday evening of congestion of the stomach. Sick about eight hours. Funeral held today. Plimp Reed is reported better. Minnie Ira is a little better. Harry Corban is no better

G H Dutton is happy. It's a boy, born Sunday morning. Dr Camp, of Marseilles is visiting C Hunter and trying to secure rooms for his children, who will attend the Normal during the coming term.

Rain every day farmers complaining, as usual too wet to sow wheat. Rev Tom Campbell preached an excellent sermon Sunday last. He is a mere boy in appearance but a splendid theologian, so it is reported. We wish him success in his new charge. Our public school is progressing splendidly under the management of Prof Sharp. Also our Normal bell is heard every day and reports a bright future. Nothing to hinder with a splendid new house and gentlemanly professors they must win

Some of our dems feel badly over the nominations of last Saturday. We guess all will be well by election day

Sept 28th 1886 JUSTICE

Green Camp

The memorial service for Rev S D Bates, who was a former pastor of the F B church here was held at the church Sunday evening. Rev Sutton's sermon was followed by the reading of obituary notices from local papers and by remarks by some of the personal acquaintances of Bro Bates. The service was an impressive one and showed the high esteem our people had for the deceased man. Rev T B Campbell who was assigned to this circuit by the M E Conference preached his inaugural sermon last Sabbath morning. Sunday morning the waters of the Scioto for a mile or more both above and below this place looked as black as coal. This is the result of another dose of poison from the vats of the Kenton paper mills. Hundreds of fish could be seen lying dead in the water. Thos H Phillips is at present engaged in writing a military record of each soldier in this township the same to be published in the Military History of Ohio. As Wm Kirts and son, Silas were going to Marion Tuesday morning a colt which they were driving got scared at an umbrella and ran away throwing both occupants out and injuring them severely. The Luf family living near the Little Scioto bridge were visited by a "jimmy-cane" Saturday night which tore the roof of the house and came near demolishing the building. The Luf family have a bad name and of course no one knows who helped to tear the roof off. Old Mr Stowe the mail carrier was stricken a few mornings since with a partial paralytic stroke but at the present writing is some better

Sept 28 NIX

An awful accident occurred in the I B and W yard at Springfield shortly before 8 o'clock Tuesday, William Sheeler, of Urbana, having both legs cut off just below the knees. Sheeler is a working man and had beaten his way from Urbana on a freight train, hoping to obtain work in Springfield. After the train reached Springfield and began to switch in the yard, Sheeler, for some reason, did not get off, but remained between two cars. It is supposed that the heavy bumping of the train threw him from his place and that he fell beneath the wheels. His screams attracted the train men, and he was found sitting by the track, the lower part of his legs and feet being ground to a pulp. Sheeler was removed to a physician's office in a patrol wagon and his injuries were dressed. He is hourly expected to die.

THE SWIMMING BATH.

HOW WOMEN LEARN TO SWIM IN SALT WATER

One of New York's Summer Attractions Natatorial Recreation at the Battery. Some Reflections on the Cause of Old Age—Gray Haired Swimmers

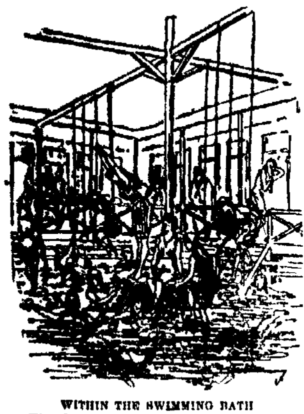
[Special Correspondence]

NEW YORK, Sept 6—New York city is not wholly without attractions in the summer Among them are the swimming baths If these were only to accommodate men, they would be lacking in interest, for men can swim in any sort of a pond, sheltered or unsheltered—even in the "dirty pool of politics But swimming is a comparatively new art for women, and, as yet, needs various helps and comforts to make it alluring

The swimming bath which I patronize is down on the Battery just below Castle Garden. The way thither is not beguiling, although the fresh air from the sea meets one, and Battery park is fine in its summer foliage The numerous emigrant is the unpleasant feature of the trip He is there in all his native filth, smoking pipes with odors strong enough to take the breath from a hackman His children are there, vilely dirty and scantily clothed His wife is there, very dirty, also, and somewhat hungry looking The park's benches are always full of these new candidates for fortune in the land of the free They are not inspiring objects to look upon, and a sensitive person feels their atmosphere of dejection and misery

A little bridge leads across to the bath, a long, boat-like house in the water, which is evenly divided into a swimming bath for men and one for women Hot salt water baths are also a feature of this very useful institution This boat like house on the waters arrives at the Battery on the 1st of June, and, securing its summer's privileges there by paying a rousing rent to the authorities, it opens its doors to the public at 25 cents a bath, ten cents extra for a bathing suit, and a hot bath for 40 cents

During the month of June it isn't very well patronized, but through July and August everybody bathes, and bathes often The baths are open from 6 o'clock in the morning until 10 at night, electric light helping on the glorious work after dark The women's bath is conducted by women, office work and all The bath is about thirty feet wide and forty long On three sides it has a double row of dressing rooms, for it is a two-storied structure Little galleries run all around it, from which steps lead down into the water Horizontal and perpendicular ropes are here and there ready to be grabbed, and cross pieces on the corners make little pens for the timid to splash around in and feel safe In the center of the pool is a little round platform reached by steps going up out of the water Thereon the boldest of the fair climb and then drop recklessly into the water again, coming down with a great splash, exciting the admiration of the less daring and coming up twenty feet away with red faces and blowing like porpoises, "quite like men," as a little girl said.



WITHIN THE SWIMMING BATH

The picture just given represents a nymph making a leap from the platform in the center, another flying head first from the steps, and a third taking a running jump from another step, while in the water may be seen a whole school of bathers. Observe the costume universally worn It is sensible and beautiful, and destitute of that horrible appendage, a skirt, which hampers the movements and adds to the ugliness of women who bathe at seaside resorts. Here the costume is a snug, sleeveless garment cut to fit the body, and covering it only from the neck to the knees. Nor is it any more indecorous than a skirted costume, for it covers the form enough to preserve the decencies and even the delicacies, and allows perfect freedom of movement. Imagine a woman learning to swim in skirts.

After several visits to this bath I made up my mind that clothes contribute largely not only to the appearance of age, but to the *feeling* of age Gray haired and withered women looked like young girls in these bathing costumes, and disported themselves with a grace and energy characteristic of youth They forgot their years when the garments that represented them were laid aside What a pity they could not be permitted to wear such clothing as would enable them to forget it all the time! How persistently our costumes and customs enforce age upon women A woman in her forties stepped gayly out of her dressing room in a blue flannel bath suit that made a child of her at once 'Why, I don't feel a bit more than 10 years old' she said, in a delighted tone, *with a face all* aglow at the precious few moments of freedom from conventional clothes that was just then ahead of her She didn't look more than 14, at most She had a delicate and extremely girlish figure, with dainty, white, childlike arms and a face that had something of the expression, as well as the roundness of childhood in it still By and by, when the bath was over, and she was arrayed in her long skirt, bustle and bonnet and the dignity of her station she looked her 40 odd' years to a day Yes, I am sure that dress is the worst enemy women have to fight It is the most active agent in making them old We are suffering from too much civilization

Many good swimmers are among the bathers They paddle about quite at their ease, cheering and encouraging the timid *Any one chats with her nearest neighbor if* she feels like it, and the neighbor replies unhesitatingly Here, too the absence of the conventional garments has wrought a good result. It has removed the constraint which curses women when they are thrown together in an informal way In the costume of the bath they act quite like men and indulge in no foolishness in the way of drawing lines Everybody is the equal of everybody else while in the water After they are arrayed in their street clothes they become prim and rigid again, looking well to the 'lines' as drawn by the fiend Caste

The next picture represents the swimming teacher with a pupil in tow Ordinarily the rope is held in front of the swimmer, and is the manner of motion in the carrying out of the art, of keeping her head out of the water Only a very timid pupil has the rope fastened at her back Then she is truly at sea for if she becomes panic stricken she has nothing to cling to but the unsubstantial atmosphere and the uncertain water The teacher, herself a natatorial adept, calls out 'Just out more to the side with your feet paddle slowly Oh, your arms, feet down, down, keep your arms under water,' and other mandatory instructions The pupil struggles, claws at the water gasps but persists, and is frequently graduated with honor

One young girl who swam well told me that she taught herself this season by hanging about the steps without a teacher Finally she gained confidence, launched out, and found that she could swim as well as any one

One day, while splashing around in the bath, I saw an elderly German woman, arrayed for the water, sitting disconsolately on the steps but apparently fearing to get wet *I pitied her and thought of going up* and offering to lead her down She was merely meditating it seems for presently she took a regular frog's leap into the pool and swam like a trout When she paddled around near me I congratulated her on her skill

'Oh I shwim dese vourteen years,' she said 'I vent to der shwimming school on Sixty seventh street, and everybody shwim so well I was hamed not to shwim so I just begun and shwem like de rest'

THE SWIMMING TEACHER.

One woman swam for half an hour with a baby boy of three years clinging to her neck all the time Another woman showed me a handsome ring on her hand one day, and said 'I lost this ring when in the water last Saturday and to day I went over in the corner where I had lost it, hunted for it with my feet, found it, and picked it up with my toes Wasn't that wonderful? It is my wedding ring, too"

Some very lovely girls are seen in this bath sometimes I have noticed, too, that it takes an exceptionally handsome girl to look well in the water The hair gets wet and stringy, and faces, fair as water lilies at other times, get red and rather oily looking But all these drawbacks are atoned for by the fresh beauty of the bather after the bath is over Her eyes are bright as jewels, and her color fresh and lovely, and for a few hours, at least, she feels as if she had been made over

When Oct. 1 arrives our swimming bath is hitched to a tug and pulled over to a boat hospital in Brooklyn, there to remain until the flowers bloom again in the spring.

ELLIS CLARMEL.

INKLINGS OF NEW YORK.

Ninnies Who Value Themselves on Their Idleness

[Special Correspondence]

NEW YORK, Sept 6—The assertion is continually made that we have no leisure class in this country But we certainly have in this city, though the class may not be as large as in the leading capitals of the old world Its members are constantly and rapidly growing, and part of the growth is not a healthful sign in a democracy, the true prosperity of which rests on labor, and where every worthy citizen ought to do some kind of work There are thousands here who delight to speak of themselves as gentlemen of leisure, the idea of gentlemen being associated in their minds with sufficient money to preserve them from the need of any sort of occupation It is this financial idea which prevents them from understanding the true character of the order to which they imagine they belong

At some of the clubs, notably at the Union, the Knickerbocker, the Calumet and the St Nicholas, you will always find during the season any number of fashionably dressed ninnies who value themselves on their idleness They are, for the most part, the inheritors of wealth, which they never could have earned, or the sons of rich men who have given them an allowance It is repulsive to hear them talk They positively think it 'vulgah"—this word is always on their lips—to earn money by any kind of work although they consider it quite the thing to win money by betting at cards or billiards, or on horse or yacht races *Their conversation, if one may call it such,* is as empty and frivolous as possible It is all about games and sports, eating and drinking, London and Paris Newport and Monaco, with an endless deal of twaddle, interspersed with drawls diluted oaths and puffs of cigarettes Their morals are manifestly as loose as their manners are stiff They regard the cut and style of their clothes, the ability to distinguish between Chateau Lafitte and Chateau Margaux the mode of entering a drawing room the proper way to dine, as the most important things in the world Their life is a monotonous round of self indulgence and dissipation They usually spend little more than two or three months out of the twelve here they go south in winter, to the mountains the seashore or Europe in summer they are always coming or going telling what they have done or will do How can they subsist on such thin diet? How can they preserve even a semblance of sanity by following the treadmill round of fashion?

All men of leisure are not so empty headed and empty hearted as these A good many business men now retire after they have made a fortune and reached 50 or 60 They may continue to do something All capitalists find employment in looking after capital but they study pictures read a number of books, travel much and enjoy various intellectual pleasures This is shown by the fact that almost half of the 1,100 members of the stock exchange are temporarily or permanently abroad A goodly number of professional men abate their zeal now a days when they have acquired a handsome independence Indeed the withdrawal of men in various grades of life to private ease and privacy is at present quite common It is beneficial to them as well as to the community This class is totally different from the breed so conspicuous and modish profligates of the clubs There is a marked difference between men idling and resting after years of hard labor In twenty years more our leisure class will probably be three-fold what it is to day Americans work too hard and too long those who live here have found it out and are trying to correct the habit The healthful custom will spread, and I am very glad of it It can no more be said here at least that we have not time to examine public questions and political bearings The metropolis has begun to stop for breath, and the sooner other cities follow the better it will be.

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE

AMONG THE "COFFEE BOILERS"

How an Army "Picnic in the Woods" Was Broken Up by Shot and Shell.

After a little while the first sergeant came to me and said 'You seem to be tired Go to the rear with the caissons after ammunition" I handed the heavy sponge staff to another cannoneer and walked to the caissons Mounting on the empty chests I rode to the rear, where the ammunition wagons were parked A portion of the road we traveled over ran within three fourths of a mile of a heavy Confederate redoubt, out of whose embrasures the muzzles of large black guns were thrust To the right of this piece of road was an open field of thin, poverty creating soil, beyond the field was a forest Thickly scattered among the trees, and grouped at the edge of the open field *in the shade, were these cowards,* the "coffee boilers" Gangs of officers' servants and many refugee negroes were there Pack mules loaded with pots frying pans, gripsacks, and bags of clothing stood tied to trees White capped army wagons, with six mules harnessed to them, stood at the edge of the woods The drivers of these wagons were drinking coffee with friendly 'boilers and they were probably frightening one another by telling blood curdling tales of desperate but mythical battles they had been engaged in Fires were burning brightly in the forest, and thin columns of smoke arose above the trees I could almost smell the freshly made Rio and the broiled bacon It was as though a a huge picnic were going on in the woods The scene angered me I knew that the *"coffee boilers' were almost to a man* bounty-jumping cowards, and I wanted the camp broken up

The Confederates in redoubt allowed us to pass to the rear without firing on us, but we were empty and not worth powder and shot Arriving at the park of the ammunition train we filled our ammunition chests, and then began the return march When the full caissons came out of the woods on to the portion of the road which was exposed to the fire from the fort I saw the Confederate gunners spring to their cannon I looked at the camp of the "coffee boilers" They were enjoying life I leaned forward and clasped my knees with excess of joy as I realized what was about to occur The Confederate gunners were going to try to blow up our caissons I was confident that they could not hit us, *and was also confident that their attempt* would bloodily disturb the camp of the "boilers" and hangers on We broke into a trot, then into a gallop, and then into a dead run Clouds of smoke shot forth from the redoubt, and out of these large black balls rose upward and rushed through the air, and passed, shrieking shrilly, close above us to descend to the camp of the "boilers"

It was a delightful scene I hugged my knees and rocked to and fro, and I laughed until my fleshless ribs were sore Shells swept above me and burst in the woods Shot howled past and cut large trees down, and they fell with a crash among the frying pans and coffee pots Teamsters sprang into their wagons, or onto their saddle mules, and savagely plied their whips and hastened away from the pasture field Negro servants loosened their pack mules and hung on to the loads of tinware as they, yelling at the top of their voices, ran for the rear Men, clad and armed as soldiers, skurried as frightened rabbits, hiding in holes, lying prone on the earth, dropping behind logs Through the dust and smoke and uproar I saw men fall, saw others mangled by chunks of shell, and saw one, struck fairly by an exploding shell, vanish Enormously pleased, I hugged my lean legs, and laughed and laughed again It was the most refreshing sight I had seen for weeks Our caissons, each drawn by six galloping horses, passed safely through the fire and entered the protecting woods, and, moving rapidly across the blood chilling belt where the spent balls fell and the wounded lay, were soon within the battle line, and I was again engaged in helping to waste the good powder and shot and shell — Frank Wilkeson in Chicago Times

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Removal of Superabundant Flesh.

More than 50,000 copies of Mr William Blaikie's little manual, How to Get Strong," have already been sold, and the author has received congratulatory letters from Mr Gladstone Mr Thomas Hughes, the marquis of Lorne, Dr McCosh, President Eliot, Mr Beecher, and many other notables He has a scrap book of 300 pages filled with complimentary epistles and newspaper clippings concerning a volume that has had a sale larger than that of any other book on athletics ever published An ex judge of New York city has been reducing his weight to the extent of thirty pounds by horseback exercise, and Mr Blaikie declares that any exercise that causes perspiration for half an hour daily will be followed by a similar result He has witnessed many demonstrations of his belief in this respect, and he professionally advises his corpulent friends that no system of dietetics is half so efficacious for the removal of superabundant flesh as the perspiration that comes from daily exercise in the open air He intends to communicate his views on this subject to President Cleveland 'It is surprising to note' remarks The London News 'how large a portion of humanity is perturbed over the question of fat and its preponderance" Mr Blaikie once lost a pound in weight by rowing a boat for twenty minutes—The Argonaut.

Origin of Hot-Air Blasts.

The Italian sirocco originates in the sand hills of eastern Africa but is often felt as far north as Trieste and it is possible the hot-air wave of Dakota was imported from the deserts of the Staked plains The report from Ashton D T makes special mention of a dry, south wind that had prevailed during the two days preceding the nocturnal phenomenon On the evening of July 12 the mercury indicated 96 degrees Fahrenheit but in the course of the night it rose from hour to hour till at 3 30 a m, when it reached the unprecedented height of 119 degrees The theory of a volcanic emanation is made untenable by the circumstance that the furnace wave extended from Nebraska to northern Idaho —Dr Felix L Oswald

Rossi and King Ludwig.

Ernesto Rossi, who is said to have performed in 830 cities, is writing his memoirs It is stated that the book will allude to a correspondence between Rossi and the late King Ludwig II on the subject of a performance which the king had asked him to give for his exclusive benefit. It is said that Rossi replied to the king's invitation "I should gladly play gratis before a million spectators, but I could not make up my mind for millions to play before a single person"—Chicago Tribune

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POETS OF WISCONSIN.

MORE NAMES TO BE ENROLLED IN THE TEMPLE OF FAME

Fair and Brave Singers of the Lakes. Something About Them Personally. Worthy Communications of the Intellectual and Beautiful

[Special Correspondence]

Milwaukee, Sept [illegible] A noteworthy woman [illegible] Woodward [illegible] for many years [illegible] a prominent [illegible] of this state [illegible] with a strong [illegible] and [illegible] a warm generous [illegible] to beautiful [illegible] with [illegible] the [illegible] talent and [illegible] has also [illegible] text of [illegible] cantata to be given [illegible] She is a fine musician [illegible] of music Miss W[illegible] many friends and deserves [illegible]

[illegible] Clark is an attractive young [illegible] plump [illegible] and dark hair [illegible] of manner She is [illegible] some con[illegible] with a fine faith in [illegible] writes acceptable [illegible] and [illegible] in Eu[illegible] excellent [illegible]

[illegible] Chase, is [illegible] marriage she seems to have written less than formerly For [illegible] has lived her poems instead of writing them

[illegible] the literary life of these sisters they published a small volume of poems They came from their country life in Neosho, W[illegible] this city and with a [illegible] of a beautiful [illegible], gave their [illegible] to the world They [illegible] that they were not good enough to be excellent they were not bad enough to be good But it was experience and experience is helpful They have done much better work since then, and of their future who can prophesy?

Mrs H[illegible] and her daughter, Miss Marion, are residents of La Crosse They are handsome women Notwithstanding their literary proclivities and attainments they have no [illegible] for the pomps and vanities Their garments are noticeably [illegible] Their speech and manners are [illegible] They are not dwellers in Bohemia Mrs [illegible] has written much graceful dainty verse has published one volume To the characteristics of the mother's writing the daughter adds a vigor and breadth of thought and expression that promise much for her future

Miss Helen Bartlett, now of St Paul, Minn, but formerly of Milwaukee, is always and everywhere a strikingly beautiful woman She is tall, with a rich dark, vivid beauty that is a fit setting for her keen, clear, brilliant mentality

She is not a poet and lays no claim to being even one of the silent singers but she writes vigorous incisive prose and is one of the best literary critics in the west The book that falls into her hands would tremble if it knew how She held the position of critic and reviewer upon the Sentinel for several years and did exceptionally fine work As a newspaper correspondent she has no superior in the west She also writes a bright story She is [illegible] to fashion has little fondness for general society, but is charming to her chosen circle

Her brother Theodore Bartlett, whose recent death has saddened so many hearts possessed literary abilities of a remarkably high and fine order with rare personal and spiritual graces He was a civil engineer by profession, but had written much both in prose and verse, though he had published very little The last year of his life the appreciation and encouragement of those eminent in authorship inspired anew his literary aspirations He competed for the prize last fall offered by Manager McClure for the best short story Among 1,000 competitors he was successful but when the *announcement* of the award came the first snows of the northwestern winter lay white upon his new made grave The story, Ladly was one of marvelous insight, simple directness and heartbreaking pathos these seemed his distinctive literary characteristics Had he lived he could not have failed to win a high place among the writers of the country

Mr Bartlett was shy sensitive, refined living in a world of ideals with which his outward life was in full harmony

This gifted brother and sister were the only children of Frederick Bartlett, a brilliant lawyer who died just after winning a victory for Caleb Cushing in the famous St Croix land grant case

Though now living on the distant Kansas prairies Mrs Ellen P Allerton, as a literary woman, still belongs to Wisconsin Here she *wrote her first poems and made herself a* home in the hearts of many readers She is a delicate looking woman strong of spirit cheerful earnest, full of faith and courage finding in her simple somewhat narrow life, what less happily endowed natures fail to find in wider, richer parts. She has published a volume of poems

For the last six years Mrs Allerton's home has been in Kansas, where amid the active duties of farm life she has sent out many a brave clear song, to which the world has gladly listened

Mrs Emily Hewitt Leland lives in a dainty Queene Anne cottage in the pleasant little city of Eau Claire In face and form she is very attractive simple and natural in manner independent in thought and action

She wrote for many years over the name of Mignonette, published one or two books and many poems *Later years she has written over her own name* Mrs Leland writes the best short story of any woman in the northwest She has a keen but genial wit that is irresistible Who is fortunate enough to have her for friend and correspondent finds a new south window opened in his soul With all its pride in its living poets, Wisconsin does not cease to mourn for the silenced voice of one of its sweetest and truest singers, that one whom death claimed before the promise of her rare gifts had blossomed into fulfillment In the flush of early womanhood, genius dowered and love crowned she passed on to join the choir invisible—dear, beautiful lamented Fanny Driscoll

Miss Ella Giles is not a poet. She is, on the contrary, the critic of the rhyming fraternity She has published two novels, many essays and sketches and in various ways is *thoroughly identified with the literature of* the west She is a royal looking young woman with black eyes black hair worn aggressively high regular features and a frank [illegible] manner She has a consuming [illegible] and inflammatory matter [illegible] and is wise in [illegible] lore Her friends say that she ought to have a pulpit, [illegible] she would preach Unitarian doctrine She once entered the lecture field with a lecture entitled Some Mistakes of Ingersoll but [illegible] were unresponsive and [illegible] elsewhere [illegible] gifts and graces and has many [illegible] and admirers. Her home [illegible]

HENRY S BARNES.

LIST OF OPULENT JOURNALISTS.

Newspaper Men Who Have Gained More Than a Modest Competence.

Mr Junius Henri Browne who seems to be somewhat soured with the world, asks in The Forum if anybody knows of a solitary journalist who has gained even the most modest competence in his profession Conundrums, as a general thing, The Record does not care to answer, but this is one so likely to deceive young aspirants for journalistic fame on the prospects before them, that we hasten to set the matter right.

Yes, there are some journalists who become independent There are a great many of them For instance in New York there is Charles Nordoff, of The Herald who has grown rich on $10 000 a year There is "Joe" Howard, of every paper which is willing to take any of his products on $15,000 a year There is Edmund Hudson, the Washington correspondent of The Boston Herald, who is a rich man while yet young We could name Mr William B Shaw, Washington correspondent of The Boston Transcript, who, on a modest salary, has accumulated a very handsome fortune And take Eugene Field, the funny man of The Chicago News, who lives in great style and spends money like water, and Mr McKean, the editor of The Philadelphia Ledger one of the most thriving gentlemen of that prosperous city

We might speak of Whitelaw Reid, who has made his everlasting fortune in journalism, and Charles A. Dana, with his $20,000 a year salary In fact the woods are full of them, and coming nearer to Boston, there is our genial friend Col. Taylor, of The Globe, and Police Commissioner Smart, late of The Post, and Editor Lrnst, of The Beacon, and numerous others who on their journalistic salaries have laid the foundation of wealth.

Young friends, seeking a place on a newspaper, do not be deterred by any such yarns as this of J H Browne's There is wealth in journalism. It may not come right off, but sooner or later a good journalist is bound to be rich—at least in a good constitution and a consciousness of upright deeds well performed —Boston Evening Record

The Queen and the Dowdy Princesses.

The season has been a very successful one, the unwonted participation of the queen in some few of the gayeties having done much to revive the waning splendors of the gay world. To be sure, this participation has been of the mildest and least frequent possible, but she has done more and been seen more in public than has been the case before at any time since the death of Prince Albert I do not think that she enjoyed even this small glimpse of social gayeties, for a gentleman who was present at the garden party given in her honor the other day by the prince and princess of Wales said that she looked uncommonly cross and not in the least as though she were pleased with the entertainment or entertainers The royal family in general have largely patronized the Italian opera, Miss Ella Russell having been an especial favorite with them. The two eldest daughters of the prince of Wales were present at the last matinee at which the young prima donna appeared These two young damsels are renowned as being the worst dressed young girls in London, and that is saying a good deal. On the occasion of which I speak they were attired in yellow calico dresses and brown fur capes and looked like two awkward school girls more than like two future queens or archduchesses They are both quite plain, the only one of the group who has any pretensions to good looks being the youngest sister, the Princess Maud She does not as yet appear at the opera, English etiquette allowing that diversion only to girls who are "out"—London Letter

Forty Years Ago.

There was time to live

Men slept yet in their beds.

The epoch of haste had not come.

The saddle was the emblem of speed.

Brawn and brains went hand in hand.

A day's journey was a serious matter

We were still a nation of handworkers

The highways were dusty and popolous

No house contained a sewing machine

The canvas covered wagon was the ark of trade

The turnpike was still the great artery of trade

There was not a mower or harvester in existence

The land was lighted with candles after nightfall

Butter was unmarketable 100 miles from the dairy

The steam saw mill had just begun to devour the forest

The lord of 1,000 acres sat with his harvesters at dinner

The day began with the dawn and not with the train's arrival

The spinning wheel and shuttle sounded in every farmer's house

He who counted his possessions by the square mile kept open house for the way farer

The telegraph had begun in Washington and ended in New York twelve months before

The rich were lavish in an abundance which was not yet coveted by the keen eye of commerce

From east to west was the pilgrimage of a life, from north to south was a voyage of discovery —Port Deposit (Md) Call.

Cashing Checks at Hotels.

The fact that a young Englishman, calling himself Sawers, cheated the Fifth Avenue hotel out of a sum of money by having his check cashed, has caused a ripple of excitement among the hotel cashiers The cashier at a big hotel up town said to a reporter the other day that it was almost impossible to follow the sign frequently hung out to warn guests 'No Checks Cashed "

He added "We have to take our chances and cash checks, or else lose a great many good customers We generally try to find out some way about a guest before he comes to settle, so as to know what to do in case a check is given There are some men who always pay their hotel bills by giving checks Now, if we refused to cash their checks they would never stop at our hotel again Frequently it is a species of gross vanity on the part of some men to give checks—as a rule they are not so wealthy, but have a little bank account and a new check book It appears quite millionairy to them to flip out a check book and draw a check for $100 or $200 and have it cashed It is not the way of a great many wealthy men They carry change enough to settle hotel bills"—New York Mail and Express

Temperature of a Room.

A room may be considered to be evenly heated when there is less than 10 degrees difference in temperature between the floor and a point five feet above the floor in weather colder than 20 degrees Farenheit.

Some of the Legends About Monte Vergine—The Yearly Pilgrimage.

Monte Vergine possesses many attractions The hights behind the convent command one of the most extensive and striking prospects in southern Italy The Christian church was founded in 1119 on the ruins of a temple said to have been dedicated to Cybele in a period earlier than the very commencement of Roman history It contains the chapel which Manfred built for his own resting place, and which, after the battle of Benevento, Charles presented to one of his followers, and at once adorned and desecrated with the lilies of Anjou The miraculous picture of the Holy Virgin, the chief boast of the sanctuary, was presented by Catharine of Valois, it probably came from the east, and possesses considerable archaeological, though no great artistic, interest In a word, it is a place that repays inspection better than many that are more frequently visited It is not on this, however, that its celebrity depends, nor is it for this reason that we call attention to it to day

The yearly pilgrimage to Monte Vergine is perhaps the most characteristic, as it is certainly the most peculiar, of all the festivals of Naples and the districts which immediately surround it A number of superstitions are connected with the pilgrimage Most of the devotees bring their own provisions with them, and if clouds gather round the mountain tops and rain threatens it is generally believed that some one has brought meat up the sacred hill The crowd is infuriated Haversacks have to be opened and pockets turned inside out, and if even the remnants of a musty sausage are found upon any one, he is placed in an unenviable position Nay, so far does this feeling with respect to the sanctity of the mountain go that girls carefully wash all the pomatum out of their hair at Mercogliano before attempting the ascent Strange tales are told round the field-fires of maidens who, having neglected to do so, have been struck by lightning before they could reach the holy place There is generally a touch of humorous incredulity in the way in which such stories are related, and yet a half-belief in them still survives Olive and other vegetable oils are harmless.

Other and more pleasing traditions surround the place at this time The mountain and all the uncultivated country near are covered with broom, which is usually in blossom at the time of the festival If the wheels of a car or carriage by chance cut off one of the sprays it is a certain omen that any marriageable girl who is seated in it will find a husband within the year To crush without cutting the branch is an evil augury Again, if lovers are separated by the prudence of their parents or any other unkind trick of fate, they endeavor to meet each other amid the crowd which is constantly ascending or descending the mountain side, and then they steal away from the rest, and tie the branches of two different broom plants together This is regarded as a kind of vow, if the difficulties are overcome and they are united in the course of the year, it is their duty to return on the next festival and untie the knot It is sad to see how many branches thus united remain unloosened, nay, how many lie withering upon the ground. Is there not what once seemed to the chief personages in these untold stories a *tragedy*, or at least an idyl in each?—Saturday Review

What They do at Sunday-School.

The last official visit of Rev W F Hypes, presiding elder of the west Cincinnati district, to his charge at Harrison took place last Sunday At the Sunday school the infant class, all expectation and flutter in the illustrious presence, toed the mark to be catechised by the elder.

Said he: "Children, what do you go to Sunday school for?"

"To learn to be good," came with vociferous earnestness from the little urchins

"Correct, my dears Now, what do you do in Sunday school to learn to be good?"

"We all pray," chimed a little fellow

"We sing," put in another "And we read God's holy word," said the biggest in the class

"Quite right, my children," smilingly quoth the elder "But what else do you do?" This was a poser The boys had evidently struck a snag and the suspense was becoming painfully embarrassing to the boys, and prolific of knowledgeous smiles on the part of the elder, when a little hand appeared nervously fluttering from the back row to attract attention. "Aha, there is a little boy who knows Now, my little man, what else do we do?"

"Take up a collection."—Cincinnati Times Star

A Man in the Water.

I have seen a few men look handsome in the water, but the average one does not The usual suit *makes him* appear awkward, for it is hideous He is very apt to get his mouth full of salt water, then to choke, and instead of doing wonderful things in the swimming line, he paddles around, kicks his feet in the air, behaves very much as the small boy does, and comes out telling of his accomplishments He seems to have battled with devil fish and sea serpents though looked at from the shore, one imagines him tossed about at the mercy of the waves, and very glad to seek the refuge afforded by the rope —Long Branch Cor. New York Star

The Thanks He Got.

An incident at Minneapolis recently illustrated the cool nerve of railroad men Just as the Milwaukee train was pulling *out for this city a lady, attempting to get* aboard, missed her footing and fell between the cars and the platform of the station Any move to rise would have thrown her beneath the wheels to be horribly mangled, and, seeing this, a brakeman flung himself bodily upon her, and, at the imminent risk of his own life, held her fast until the coach had rolled by Her thanks to her savior were conveyed by flashing eyes and words, hissed through her teeth

"You brute, you!"

There is no moral —Minneapolis Journal

Milk Sold at New York Bars.

Milk is helping the temperance cause in New York to a great extent All the bars sell it just now as much as they do whisky The way in which it is usually drank is to fill a glass half or two-thirds full with it and then fill the balance with vichy The drink is very refreshing, if not exhilarating Milk, however, is mixed with other things besides mineral water at the bars Whisky and milk is a very common, not to say popular drink Still, the demand for milk alone has increased so much of late that it is sold from a number of wagons on the street —New York Letter.

P T Barnum lately entertained nineteen boy editors, and was talked into subscribing for all of their papers

The owner's photograph must now appear on all passports in Turkey.

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Rich Sealskin Sacques. ANNUAL FALL OPENING! All of the NOVELTIES.

Commencing Friday Morning, October 1st, 1886,

we will have an Annual Opening of Ladies', Misses' and Children's WINTER WRAPS!

After careful preparation, and with a full knowledge of the wants and tastes of this community, we can confidently say that we are presenting a very superior stock of

WRAPS, Embracing everything from low-priced garments to Elegant Sealskin Sacques. Many very stylish shapes in Short Wraps. A cordial invitation is extended to all to look through the line, examine the quality and workmanship, and note the prices.

Seal Plush Wraps a Specialty.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Jacob Rizer was appointed administrator of Sylvester Rizer.

Dal Day is assisting Secretary Ault, of the agricultural society

Farron's "Soap Bubble" company will show here on Tuesday evening

—Miss Laura Hardy has returned home from quite an extended visit at Dayton, O.

M R Lewis, of Mansfield, was in the city Friday looking up old acquaintances.

Merchants expect a big trade, or rather a great crowd next week and are preparing for it

The Upper Sandusky fair drew a pretty good attendance from Marion, Thursday and Friday

There was quite an interest manifested in the contest between the gun clubs Friday afternoon

The course of recent events calls for a reading of the fifteenth Psalm. It it a splendid chapter

Jack Walters came from Crestline and spent Thursday with Marion friends and then left for Kansas

—F S Geddes and Harve Hart, the hustling butchers of Caledonia, were in the city Thursday on business

—Wesley Hirsch is disabled with a severely wounded right hand that he injured by ripping over a nail

Miss Mo McWilliams left for Philadelphia Thursday to accept a position in a large millinery house in that city

—J N Matthews, ex probate judge, of Green Camp, was filling Judge Criswell's place while that gentleman was in Cincinnati

The Huber works will be heated up by steam the coming winter. Workmen are engaged at present in fitting up the apparatus

—The wife of a Mr. Warner, of Richland township died Wednesday, aged about sixty years The funeral occurred Thursday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs. Geo. Foster, of Cleveland, are visiting in the city. Mrs. Hummer has also returned from quite an extended visit in the Forest City.

—These cold nights act as a gentle reminder that the stove pipe will need fixing, and whispers to the youth that his last year's overcoat is in pawn.

—The fair association have added many new improvements to the different display halls, which greatly add to the convenience and beauty of the grounds.

J F Young H E. Thompson and Nettie Lane have been licensed to teach, the second named person getting a certificate for a term of three years

—The Huber employes should be happy The company proposes building fifty engines between now and January 1st and will require steady work to do it.

The N Y, P and O road is doing an immense business now. Its yard are literally jammed with loaded freight cars, either on their way to New York or Chicago

The Christian building is being papered and nicely fixed up, preparatory to its occupancy again by Mrs Dr. Christian. Dr Adams will have his office in what was the treasurer's office

Harry True is having a large ware room built on the rear of his lot adjoining the M E Church property. The building is so constructed that it can join a brick in front when the latter is erected.

Bert Simpson left Friday for Spring ell to work for the U S Express under R James and Fred Bean returns from enton to take Burt's place here Simson and H over will make a team for Spring eld

Mrs Chas Gamble, of Spencerville, and a former resident of this place, stopped over in Marion Wednesday to visit relatives and friends Mrs Gamble is on her way to arysville where she will remain for several weeks

—The American Express Company will soon erect another transfer house that will be more substantial and comely, and better situated It will be in the corner at the intersection of the C, C, C and I and H V and I

What with the fair in full blast next week several dramatic companies, a number of dances together with the rink being open Tuesday night, and not mentioning other diversions the public can pass the time away very pleasantly

J H Reed lost a valuable diamond ring between the N Y, P and O and Bee Line depots Thursday, but Claude Drake succeeded in finding the same and returning it to the owner Of course Jim sighed relief the little bit of jewelry was worth $175

The prospects for the fair are very flattering many more entries having been made already than there were last year Those who attend may expect to see an exhibit worthy of Marion county, and one, which has had no superior in this section of the State

The funeral of Geo F Augenstine, who was fatally gored by a bull near Waldo, took place today at ten o'clock, in the German Reform church at that place, and the remains were interred in the Augenstine graveyard The bull was shot Wednesday by Wm Coleman

—It is reported that Sam Oppenheimer rode on a rail Thursday, and that the man who always has a story to tell and is continually Krause-ing around, did the act We are inclined to think that this is another story and that the two Sams are only trying to create another sensation.

—The Jewish new year was fittingly ushered in by the Israelites of this city Thursday. They closed their business places on Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock and will open again at 6 p. m. this (Thursday) evening. They are very strict in the observance of their holidays and appreciate their holidays more than does any other sect in observing theirs

—C. M. Fox, who has for a short time had charge of the N. Y, P. and O Yards at this place, has resigned his position and John Davis, of this place, has succeeded him. Mr. Fox goes to Kentucky to take charge of an engine on one of the roads leading into Cincinnati, where we wish him success. Mr. Davis we are sure will give the work his entire attention

—Joseph A. Miller and Miss Mary O'Reagan were married Thursday morning at the Catholic church, Father Burns, of this parish, officiating. The bride and groom, after the ceremony was performed, had their pictures taken in bridal costumes The happy couple will in the future make Marion their home. Quite a number of presents were given the bride and groom with many wishes for a pleasant journey through life.

—Rowdyism don't seem to be very greatly checked in some parts of the city, as it has been reported that the western portion of town is still the resting place of those who fill up and get unmanageable. The good citizens are protesting against such conduct, and action will probably be taken to make things somewhat quieter in some of these localities. It is to be hoped for the sake of the good name of the town that a damper will be put on the ardor of a few.

—A fight took place between a colored fellow and an Irishman last night in the west part of town, and from what we can learn the Negro got the best of the Irish man, although both were about evenly matched. It appears from what we can glean that both had been taking too much bourbon, which had a very decided effect upon them. A dispute arose as to whether the Negroes were better than Irishmen After all arguments failed the opponents got down to business and pounded each other for half an hour. The Negro won, but we do not think that his victory served to convince the Irishman that his argument was right No arrests.

—A special to the Cincinnati Enquirer from Marion states that Ed P. Dorward and F. L Branson engaged in a fight with hard gloves last night in one of the prominent law offices of the city. It also states that bad blood had been existing between the parties for some time, and that they by mutual consent and desire repaired to the law office with their friends to settle standing difficulty Seven rounds were fought, Branson drawing first blood, and in the seventh round Dorward, who was the heavier man, succeeded in getting in a lick on his opponent's neck felling him to the floor, thus giving Dorward the victory. In regard to the above the STAR can give no information more than what is furnished by George

An Alarming State of Affairs.

In conversation with one of the sturdy farmers that lives near LaRue, many points were gained which will be of great interest to the public.

The subject of hog cholera was brought up and, in answer to a question put to him of whether or not there was many hogs died of the dread disease, he answered.

"Many die! Well, I should say so. Why they are dying off like flies in October. But that isn't the worst of it by any means. There is now a disease spreading among the hogs known as the plague, and the worst of it is that the farmers are selling off those diseased hogs Why yesterday, out in my neighborhood, a certain man had 150 head of hogs and, believe me or not, the half of them were diseased "

"How long ago since this new disease made its appearance?" asked the STAR man

"Just recently It's something of a lung affection It isn't near as dangerous and hogs do not die off as fast as they do with the cholera. It has been a very common practice for many of the farmers to sell off their diseased stock, the bulk of which is mostly shipped East, to the cities "

"I'll tell you what it is, my friend," continued the farmer, "you find just as many dishonest people among the farming community as you will find among any other vocation This talk of the honest farmer is all bosh When you find one that is honest you will find a half a dozen that would cheat you out of your last cent."

Our friend from LaRue was evidently worked up on this subject, and the reader will observe that there is great truth in the statement which he made

A Victory for the Whites

The game of ball yesterday between the blacks and whites resulted in a victory for the whites by a score of 11 to 16

Up to the close of the game the blacks had the advantage of the whites and batted them over the entire field At this crisis the whites run in Bob Allen as pitcher and the blacks did not from this time forward get anything The blacks got utterly demoralized at the advent of Bob and distinguished themselves by getting whitewashed each successive inning The whites, buoyed up by their success, batted the colored brethren for a dozen runs, thus giving them the victory.

It is understood that the whites and blacks will, sometime in the future, play the Mohawks

They Say.

That the STAR gets there.

That the fire was a sell and those who ran all the way were sold

That many of the charming youths were represented at the fire last night

That excursions to the expo at Cincinnati are getting to be thicker than flies

That entries are being rapidly made, and that the fair will without a doubt be much larger than ever before

That these pleasant days will soon be over and that winter with its cold, chilly blasts will soon be here.

That Charley was given a lunch of hard tack and onions when he went to Martel Mart told and the story is out

That great interest is still manifested in the Conwell rail-riding sensation, and that public sentiment is greatly changing.

That an unfortunate and hapless people are to be pitied, but it's a cold day when a fortunate and happy people are aware of the fact

That Wiggins will Wigg in since his prediction as to those earthquakes have fallen flat, and that there was never fairer weather than there is at present.

That it is sad to contemplate fallen and deparved humanity, but how much sadder it is to contemplate humanity that is depraved, but to the public not fallen

That these cool evenings have a surprising effect upon the tender sex They can remain out doors longer and not catch a "catch" as they did in summer time.

That the bicycle club will form themselves into a league for the protection of mankind above the age of twenty-five A good move in the right direction, boys.

That gradually the war of the hackmen is wearing itself away, and that ere long the opposing forces will be seen marching arm in arm and discussing the advisability of raising the rates of passenger fare.

That all druggists are compelled to wrap morphine packages in pink wrappers and to put on a red label with white letters bearing the name of the contents The law took effect on the first of of September, but as yet we have not heard of any complying with the law

That he who smites his brother on the cheek should also give him a taste of a number nine, but if his foot slips in his attempt to shove his brother along in this world, he falls to the ground, the brother whom he had intended to help may trample the life out of him.

That the indispensables in Marion can be still seen at any time of day or night, and that the aborigines of our soil could not have distinguished themselves more than some of our acquaintances It the wind blows from the west it is sure to be good traveling and a happy termination of the chase

That as the fair approaches greater interest is manifested, and that daily can be seen some new feature in the shape of a peanut vender, or an imitator of Philo, the famed popcorn man. We hope for the good of the community and to the injury of the doctors that the red lemonade man will stay away

The Democratic Convention.

The democratic convention met on last Saturday afternoon at Music Hall for the purpose of nominating candidates for the different county offices

When the ballotting for auditor began it was plainly evident that Waples would be sat upon In the first ballot Waples secured 87 votes, Clark 51, Longshore 6 and Hahn 15 The second ballot decided the issue, Clark getting there with 64 votes, necessary to a choice 59 Waples was too much of a republican for the court house ring, and couldn't "ile the masheen" to the satisfaction of the ringsters Longshore was run in with the express purpose of defeating Waples, as was also Hahn

It required considerable time to nominate a candidate for commissioner and, after eight ballots had been taken upon the subject, Maloney was declared nominated

Mr Riley received the nomination for infirmary director, although it was not the intention of the party to defeat Likens What they wished to do was to give Likens a complimentary vote, but in doing so they forever shelved Riley

Dr Britton, of Claridon, received the nomination for coroner, although there was better material presented

Throughout the convention the utmost disorder reigned, and it was plainly evident to even a casual observer that the bosses were getting in their work A great deal of the cutting was done for no other reasons than personal motives

The ticket from a republican standpoint does not present an exceedingly brilliant array of talent, but we suppose that they are sufficiently "up" so that no difficulty will be experienced in handling the "boodle" The great unwashed' may smite themselves, but the 'unterrified' can complacently seat themselves and watch the circus as it moves along

Annual Fall Opening.

All are invited to attend the opening of fine wraps, commencing Friday morning All of the latest novelties New, stylish shapes in short wraps Seal plush sacques Sealskin saques The handsomest cloaks for children ever shown

WARNER & EDWARDS

Licensed to Wed.

T Osborn and Miss Agusta Owens
Scott Myers and Miss Libbie Osborn
Joseph A. Miller and Mary O'Regan
Daniel W Brown and Mary E Morarity

A FEW DRUNKS!

Scenes and Sights at the Police Headquarters.

A TOUGH CUSTOMER.

A boisterous fellow, with two crutches, a stump and a sound leg, created quite a sensation on south Main Friday morning by assaulting several pedestrians and slaughtering the dummies in front of a clothing establishment.

The Marshal made his appearance shortly after he had inaugurated his war on the inoffensive dummies. The man, being a cripple and also pretty well filled with life's joyous elixir, was very hard to handle and the Marshal, seeing that he could not be taken without doing him great personal injury, called to his assistance several persons and they unitedly succeeded in landing him in a wagon, which stood near by, and he was conveyed to the cooler, where great difficulty was experienced in keeping him quiet.

He, however, was finally placed in a cell, and, shortly after being locked up, he raised a pitious cry, stating that the stump of his leg was bleeding. A doctor being present, an examination followed, but no blood could be seen on the stump.

He was again put back into his cell, when he commenced a furious attack upon the door and, after exhausting himself in this manner, he grabbed up a chair and tried to beat his brains out with it. Before he could do himself personal injury the chair was taken away from him, and again he was left to solitude and contemplation.

His name, we believe, is Thompson, but where he hails from is not known.

BILL BRIEBER,

Who lives about four miles north of town was run in Thursday evening.

His was a pure case of drunk, but he stoutly maintains that he was endeavoring to take a chum home when arrested.

"You was trying to take a chum home, eh?" said His Honor.

"Yes, sir "

"How did you get your nose pealed?" asked the Mayor.

"I ran against a fence rail yesterday "

"You did, did you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll give you $5 60 How will that strike you?"

"Yes, Your Honor "

"Pay it or go to the stone pile."

He will pay when he gets the money.

A FREAK OF TWO NATIONS.

Particulars of a Very Serious Affair, the End of Which Cannot Yet Be Determined.

Mrs Van Swegin was hanging out her wash in her back yard while Mrs. Fitzgerald was industriously occupied in hoeing the onions out of the bed they had lain in all Summer. Mrs. Van Swegin and Mrs. Fitzgerald, by the way, were at daggers points, and it was the wonder of the entire neighborhood that something desperate was not committed by the opposing factions. Mrs Van Swegin's chickens had invaded the yard of Mrs Fitzgerald, and it was with the utmost difficulty that an encounter between Celt and Teuton was averted. Mrs. Van Sweign had told some of her neighbors that she had made some entries for the fair and that Mrs. Fitzgerald couldn't afford anything of the sort Mrs Fitzgerald responded and told some of her neighbors that Mrs Van Swegin was a Low Dutch liar It was the following morning after Mrs Fitzgerald had given vent to the above remarkable utterance that Mrs. Van Swegin and Mrs Fitzgerald were hanging out their 'wash' and digging their onions that matters finally culminated

Mrs Fitzgerald was industriously occupied in throwing the onions up in heaps while Mrs Van Swegin would stop every now and then to look fiercely at Mrs. Fitzgerald Finally she took up a delapitated cabbage and flung it with all her force into the yard of Mrs Fitzgerald, and as luck would have it the missile struck Mrs Fitzgerald on the head, making her see stars for a moment Mrs. Fitzgerald immediately recovering her presence of mind rushed frantically with hoe in hand to the fence that divided them Mrs. Van Swegin was humming a German tune, utterly oblivious that anything had taken place Mrs Fitzgerald opened by saying "you dirty nagar."

Mrs Fitzgerald, dropping the piece of linen which she held said "Do rence feight, go away mid you."

"Is it the loikes of ye that is to till a respectable woman what to do, is it? Oh, musha, musha, the loikes of this I niver did sa "

"Dunner wetter," said Mrs Fitzgerald. 'Eicht been kine musha musha, gay weicht mid der "

Mrs Fitzgerald, with supreme disgust, picked up an onion and fired it at Mrs. Van Swegin, which struck her on her optic, whereupon Mrs Van Swegan, who had a bucket of soap suds close by, let drive the entire bucket, which completely covered the person of Mrs Fitzgerald It was now a war with cabbage stocks, onions, etc, and it was not until some of the kind neighbors interfered and parted them that peace was restored

Mrs Fitzgerald now wears a slightly larger proboscis, while Mrs Van Swegin's optic is slightly colored with onion juice

Ladies and gentlemen who have paid large doctor bills and received little or no benefit are pleased with Dr Manville's terms—no cure, no pay, in curable cases His rooms are full every Saturday, Sunday and Monday, at No 28, South street.

244-eod-tf.

ASTOUNDING.

Some Figures and Some Remarks as to the Use of Morphine, Opium and Cocoaine in Marion—Women the Greatest Users and the Effect it Has On Them.

"Hello there, STAR," cried a prominent druggist yesterday afternoon, as a festive pencil pusher went by "What's new, anything?" he inquired

"Oh, no, nothing new, I suppose you saw Conwell come past here in a chariot and four?"

"Well, yes, that was pretty bad wasn't it; but then possibly that fellow deserved it, but no more, however, than did the woman. I don't suppose that the man was as much to blame as the woman, do you?"

"Well, you see, it wouldn't be just exactly the thing now if I should express my opinion regarding the matter "

"I hear, STAR, that they went away this afternoon. Did she accompany him?"

"I believe so," replied the STAR representative.

"Horrid, ain't it?"

"Very, but I say, just come to think of it, do you sell as much morphine as you formerly did, that is, is the habit still as prevalent as some years ago?" queried the STAR man.

"Is it still as prevalent? Well I should say so, replied the druggist. Sell as much as we ever did, and I believe a little more "

Just at this moment a customer came in and interrupted the conversation. The customer was a gray haired man possibly fifty, and had a certain cadaverous color to his face. The druggist, after he had supplied him with all he desired, came up to the side of the STAR man and said:

"Did you see that man?"

"Yes."

"Well, he is one of our very best farmers in this neighborhood. Do you know what he bought?"

The great unwashed replied that he did not.

"Well, sir, that fellow bought morphine."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir, that man has been one of our best customers for many years in that line. He comes in regularly every two days and gets his supply. He couldn't live without it."

"Does he use it in large quantities?" asked the STAR man.

"Well, no, not near as large as some of my other customers Now he will use about thirty grains a day, that fellow—enough morphine to kill twenty-five men "

"What's that, sir?" asked the astonished lead pencil fiend.

"Oh, that's nothing You see that woman coming in. Well, just wait a moment and I'll tell you something that will startle you considerably."

A woman of about forty-five years of age came into the drug store and presented a bottle. She had a hectic bloom to her cheek, and the skin was so tightly drawn that nothing more than skin and bones made up her avoirdupois. Her eyes were sunken, and her general aspect was that of a person who had not long to live in this world. After the druggist had attended to her wants he came back to the side of the newspaper man and resumed his story.

"Now," said he, "there is a woman that has been a regular customer of mine for the last fifteen years. She comes in regularly every day and gets her suply of morphine."

"That another morphine eater, eh?"

"Yes, and she gets away with a pile of it She can eat more morphine than any person who has ever come under my observation. How much do you suppose she makes way with each day?"

"Haven't the slightest idea. How much?"

"Well," said the pharmacist as he leaned back on the counter, "you would hardly believe it if I told you she takes daily enough morphine to kill fifty men outright."

"No "

"Fact, sir That was an eight-ounce bottle she had, and it will hold sixty grains She comes in regularly each day I don't suppose she will vary half an hour from one day to the other "

"How many regular morphine customers have you?" asked the STAR man

"Well, nigh on to fifteen Maybe a few more."

"At about what age do your customers develope a taste for morphine?"

"I have known women to commence at twenty-five, but you will find that they do not contract the habit much before they get to be thirty. At this period, you see, trouble commences, and they take morphine to give them rest and make them oblivious of any little unpleasant things that may take place."

"Have you a very large number of men customers for this drug?"

"No Not very many, although we have a few."

"How do they compare, that is men and women, in the use of it?"

"Oh, heavens! the women will double discount the men and still be a little ahead in the use of morphine."

"Do women live very long after they once commence the habit?"

"Well, now here, you see that when a woman once starts in she uses it very lightly. As time goes on the habit becomes more set and firm until she is firmly clasped in the demon's jaws. A woman that commences the habit at thirty won't live longer than fifty years, and in a great many instances they do not live to become that old. Why, my friend, short time ago there was an habituated morphine eater who was a regular customer of mine, and who some short time ago died left in her room 59 dozen eight ounce bottles Those 59 dozen bottles were equal to 5664 ounces, and those 5664 ounces would have killed 35 400 ordinary people What do you think of that?"

"Great thunder" answered the STAR man Never had an idea that an ordinary woman could do that "

"Do you have many calls for opium?"

Well, yes a good many, yet not near the number of customers we have for morphine Opium eaters become just as addicted to the habit as morphine eaters, and the effect upon the system is about the same "

'Do you sell any Cocoaine'

'No that's a little too blooded for for the most of our people We don't sell any to women, and as yet it is only used here for operating on dangerous cases "

The STAR man feeling that there was as much of a reform needed among the women in regard to the use of morphine, as among the men in the use of whisky left the establishment to get a "pint "

Real Estate Transfers.

Wm Braden to Hannah Brooks, 11-100 acre and 31¼ acres in Tully tp, q e

Alice King to H S Ludwig, 7 acres in Tully tp, $245

L Hummer to S F Rosencrans, lot 65 in Latimberville, $400

J W Lilley to John J Holland, lots 24 and 30 in Morral, $1500

C W Brady to Daniel Lavise, lots 17 and 18 in Morral, $600.

H E Runyan to Ira Uhler 162 5 acres in Marion tp, $3748 50

E McCurdy to D H Sears & L S Boalt, lot 31 in Marion corp, $250

J W Berry to Wm Smith, 1-5 acre in Marion corp, $550

H C Sharpless to J C Johnston (trustee) ½ acre in Marion corp, $3695

J. C. Johnston (trustee) to Ida L Sharpless, ½ acre in Marion corp, 3695

S. H. Bartram to Hattie C Cope, lot 1281 in Marion corp, $800

Irene L Beerbower to Henry Schuler, lot 8 in East Marion, $600

G. & C W Leffler to J R Bisel, lot 1194 in Marion corp, $280

J. R Bisel to Ignats Bender, lot 1194 in Marion, $250

L M Berry to Wm Smith, lot 1365 in Marion, $50

E McCurdy to Alice A Terry, out lot 12 in Marion, $1000

Jane Hardy to Thos J McMurray, part lot 105 in Marion, $4200

B Dix (by sheriff) to Clark Dix, 3 acres in Claridon tp, $1000

E Hughes to John Court 3½ acres in Pleasant tp, $175

Alice Hughes to John Court, 14 acres in Pleasant tp, $712 50

A and J Free to W C and J B Luellen, lot 13 in Green Camp tp, $200

Adam Lauer to Englehart Lauer, 40 acres in Prospect tp, $2400

A Small Fire.

The tapping of the fire bell Wednesday night brought the entire population on the streets to witness the conflagration However, they were happily disappointed as the fire was out from the central part of town It was found that the shed occupied by the American Express Co as a transfer house had caught fire, and that all efforts to save the same were futile Luckily all the merchandise which the shed contained was saved, as was also the safe

The fire originated from a small tin lamp which was left burning, which doubtless had become greatly heated when an explosion followed

The fire department was somewhat mixed as to the exact location of the fire, and was not, consequently, immediately on hand The Huber boys were out in a very few moments after the first tap of the bell They always get there The loss will be about $50, not covered by insurance

MARRIED

SMITH HOLVERSTOTT On the 21st inst, at the residence of the bride's parents near Marion, by the Rev. B F Zell, Mr Frank D Smith to Miss Alice Holverstott

McCLELLEN—ZELL On the 22d inst, at the residence of the bride's parents in Waynesville, O by the Rev B F Zell Mr James G McClellen to Miss Delphine Zell

GASTON JONES On the 22d inst, at the residence of the bride's parents near LaRue, by the Rev B F Zell, Mr James W Gaston to Miss Emma Jones

Wehwa, the Zuni Priestess.

Wehwa, the Zuni priestess, who passed the winter in Washington with Mrs. Stevenson, has returned to her home in the west, as the climate of Washington had begun to seriously affect her health Before leaving this city Wehwa went around to her friends to bid adieu and assure them of her last remembrance Nearly every one had some little gift for the simple-hearted Indian woman, who was particularly pleased when anything in the nature of bric-a brac was given her Indeed she seemed to have imbibed the popular craze for the collection of all kinds of odd china ornaments, cup, plates and pitchers, of which she carried away a motly assortment. One of the last visits paid by Wehwa was to President Cleveland, as she said she wished to see the great father himself and none of the small men, in order to tell him that the Zuni nation wished an American agent, and not a Mexican, to treat with them in future There is implanted in the Zuni breast an undying hatred of Mexicans which neither time nor circumstances can elimiate, and Wehwa, in obedience to the instincts of her race, made an earnest appeal to the great father to exercise his power and come to their aid —Washington Capitol

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DEMOCRACY'S BAD RECORD.

Senator Harrison's Review of the Administration's Blundering Course

Arraignment of the Party Which Has Demonstrated Its Inability to Do Anything Right.

Speech of Hon Ben Harrison, of Indiana, Delivered at Indianapolis, Wednesday, Sept. 15.

FELLOW CITIZENS This is what we are wont to call an off year in politics It is taken for granted by many that because neither a President nor a Governor is to be elected the election and its results are of small importance This is not true The House of Representatives of the Fiftieth Congress is to be chosen and the *Fifty fifth General Assembly of the State of Indiana* The men who are to be the administrators of those vast sums of money collected from the people for local and State uses are also to be selected The interests involved are great and should enlist the active and intelligent interests of every voter An off year, indeed, has this advantage it is favorable to quiet discussion and free thought local interests and issues are not overshadowed The voter is not stampeded by brass bands bonfires and torchlight processions What I shall say tonight and throughout the campaign will be addressed to the judgment and not to the passions of men What I shall say of individuals will have relation solely to their public acts what I shall say upon public questions will be spoken in a spirit of toleration toward those who hold other views

In the brief remarks submitted by me at our recent State convention I said that for twenty five years the *Democratic party has in national affairs been* part of promises and pretensions of criticism and obstruction It has appealed to the country not upon the basis of things done [illegible] Until the last election [illegible] since the war and although [illegible] contrast Democratic promises with Democratic performance in the executive branch of the Government In the campaign of 1884 it was charged by Democratic leaders that the Republican party had become corrupt and had in certain important particulars mismanaged public affairs

DEMOCRATIC PROMISES

I do not think we can open this campaign more profitably than by carefully comparing the Democratic professions and promises of the last campaign with the performances of President Cleveland and the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives On the 1st day of September 1884 the Democratic campaign was opened at Indianapolis by a speech from Hon Thomas A Hendricks the candidate of his party for the Vice Presidency He has since been laid to rest in our beautiful cemetery with imposing honors His party mourn in his death an acknowledged leader His utterances therefore, may be accepted as an authoritative expression of the complaints urged against Republican administration and of the reforms to which his party stood pledged Mr Hendricks said

"In a speech recently made at Richmond Mr Calkins, the candidate for Governor, boasting *of the achievements of his party made the* statement, which I adopt without examination that the Republican party found an empty Treasury, and now it has a surplus of four hundred millions 'That said Mr Hendricks is *an enormous sum of money* more I believe than half the paper currency of the country. Estimating our population at fifty millions it is $8 for each man woman and child That great sum of money lies idle in the Treasury If it had been left with the people it would become the willing and active servant of labor it would stimulate and strengthen old and develop new industries it would restore to the merchant his market and give the farmer good prices again

Of course it is not true that Major Calkins ever stated or meant to state that there was a surplus in the treasury of four hundred millions He spoke in round numbers of all the funds in the treasury But I appeal to friends *in both parties* whether the most potential charge against the Republican party in that campaign was not that there had been accumulated in the treasury a large and needless surplus, the hoarding of which exercised a depressing influence upon the *business of the country* The suggestion that this so called surplus amounted to $8 per capita of our population was so cunningly used by some unscrupulous orators as to excite the expectation that a distribution upon that basis would be promptly made the moment the treasury passed under Democratic control If ever a party was distinctly and solemnly pledged to any public duty, if ever a trust was accepted upon condition the Democratic party was pledged by its leaders in the West to reduce the surplus in the treasury

On the 4th day of March 1885 Grover Cleveland, himself a New Yorker and imbued with the most extreme New York views of finance, appointed as his Secretary of the Treasury Hon Daniel Manning, and as Treasurer Hon Thos Jordan both also of New York Both of these gentlemen came to the exercise of their public duties from behind the counters of national banks *I do not say this to their prejudice*, but much has been said by Indiana Democrats and is already being repeated in this campaign about Republican subserviency to the money power," and yet the latest platform expression of that party indorses the administration I must suppose they like this feature of it and I mention it for their edification The law in force when President Cleveland was inaugurated and still in force relating to the surplus was Section 2 of the act of March 3 1881, and reads as follows

"The Secretary of the Treasury may at any time apply the surplus money in the Treasury, not otherwise appropriated or so much thereof as he may consider proper to the purchase or redemption of the United States bonds"

Under this law the Treasury had been administered by Republican Secretaries It will be noted that the discretion vested in the Secretary is unrestricted Secretary Manning was *therefore at liberty at once, by large and repeated* bond calls to pay out and put into the channels of trade and commerce every surplus dollar in the Treasury It is certain that the Democrats of Indiana and of the entire West regarded the administration as pledged to this duty I must believe that they still think that the policy of hoarding a large surplus not needed to meet the current obligations of the Government or to preserve its credit is a bad policy and one that tends to cripple the industries of the country And yet the policy of this administration has been steadily and very largely to increase this surplus and the Democratic leaders of Indiana have in their platform this year asked the honest and thinking voters of the State to indorse that policy Is it possible that these leaders suppose that the people have forgotten their pledge to distribute this surplus made only two years ago In 1881 a Republican Secretary of the Treasury called and paid $121,000,000 of Government bonds in 1882 $173,000,000 in 1883 $8[illegible],000,000 and in 1884 over $70,000,000 whereas in the first sixteen months of President Cleveland's administration only $88,133,000 of the public debt was paid *The average payment* for the last four years by Republican Secretaries of the Treasury was $[illegible] every sixteen months as against $[illegible] paid in the same time by Secretary Manning The Treasury statement shows that on July 1 1886 the total cash in the Treasury was $492,917,173 [illegible] or nearly $100,000,000 more than the amount assumed by Mr Hendricks to be in the Treasury in September 1884 The form of the monthly Treasury statement was changed by Mr Jordan and comparison with the former statements cannot be made without understanding two or three things In the new form of statement the fractional silver now nearly $30,000,000 is not counted, as formerly as a part of the available cash on hand and the daily interest upon the whole debt is charged up each day against the cash on hand which was not done before It must also be remembered that the surplus is to be ascertained by first deducting all funds held for specific uses The Morrison resolution expressly agreed that in addition to the other large sums held for such uses $100,000,000 was to be held as a redemption fund for the greenbacks Now upon this basis the surplus in the Treasury available for the payment of [illegible] Dec 1 1884 the last statement [illegible] election $[illegible] [illegible] the incoming administration the surplus was allowed [illegible] and when Mr Cleveland was inaugurated it had reached $[illegible] But this surplus [illegible] by Secretary Manning [illegible] bond calls were suspended until [illegible] 1885 when a call of $10,000,000 [illegible] At that time the surplus in the [illegible] [illegible] sufficient to make any [illegible] Mr [illegible] March 1 1885 to June 1 1886 the surplus in the Treasury had been increased nearly $[illegible] Mr [illegible] *of calling in the Republican* [illegible] this [illegible] the news [illegible] surplus of [illegible] in the Treasury You are now asked to give a vote of confidence to Mr Cleveland, who is obstinately holding a surplus of $90,000,000 Do your platform-makers carry your consciences?"

This policy of hoarding was accepted by the Democrats in Congress as the settled policy of the administration So slow to pay out the Treasury surplus so ready to hoard so fearful of the silver coinage act, was the Secretary that an attempt was made by Democratic leaders in the House to take from him that discretion which a Democratic House had never attempted to deny to Republican Secretaries On the 13th day of July 1886 the following resolution, introduced by Mr Morrison, of Illinois passed the House of Representatives

Resolved etc That whenever the surplus or balance in the Treasury including amount held for redemption of United States notes shall exceed the sum of $100,000,000 it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to apply such excess, in sums not less than ten millions per month during the existence of any such surplus or excess to the payment *of the interest-bearing indebtedness of* the United States payable at the option of the Government

The surplus or balance herein referred to shall be the available surplus ascertained according to the form of statement of the United States Treasurer of the assets and liabilities of the Treasury of the United States employed on June 30 1886

This was a direct emphatic denunciation of President Cleveland's administration in its most distinct and prominent policy It said We cannot trust you with the discretion we have safely confided to Republican administrations, we must put the constraint of law upon you and leave you no discretion When this resolution came to the Senate Mr Fairchild, Acting Secretary of the Treasury in the absence of Secretary Manning, was called before the Committee on Finance of the Senate to give his views upon it He said

"*Congress has always heretofore permitted the* Secretary of the Treasury to decide at what times and for what amount bond calls should be made * * * It has been left to the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury he being always on the watch and in a position daily to get information to guide him in the exercise of it I am not aware that this custom has been harmful to the country under former administrations Some mistake may have been made but on the whole the country has been benefited Of the exercise of this discretion under this administration and by the present Secretary of the Treasury I beg for not to speak * * * Its only effect as to him [the Secretary] is to take from him a discretion which has always been his hence the fundamental idea of this resolution so far as the Secretary of the Treasury is concerned is that his judgment is not considered worthy of trust"

The Committee on Finance of the Senate *amended the resolution so as to allow the Secretary of the Treasury* to keep on hand a working balance of $20,000,000 in addition to the $100,000,000 referred to in the resolution, and to allow him a discretion in an extraordinary emergency not now existing, to suspend the bond calls reporting his reasons therefor at once to Congress The resolution, as finally adopted by both houses, was as follows

Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives, etc That whenever the surplus or balance in the Treasury including amount held for redemption of United States notes, shall exceed the sum of $100,000,000 it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to apply such excess, in sums not less than ten millions per month during the existence of any such surplus or excess to the payment of the interest bearing indebtedness of the United States payable at the option of the Government The surplus or balance herein referred to shall be the available surplus as ascertained according to the form of statement of the United States Treasurer of the assets and liabilities of the Treasury of the United States employed on June 30, 1886 Provided That no call shall be made under the provisions of this resolution until a sum equal to the call is in the treasury over and above the reserve herein mentioned And provided further That the Secretary of the Treasury in his discretion may have in the treasury over and above the foregoing sums a working balance not exceeding $20,000,000 and whenever in the case of any extraordinary emergency not now existing and when because thereof in the opinion of the Secretary of the Treasury, the public interests shall require it he may by written order postpone the further call for the payment of such indebtedness for such period of time as shall be necessary to maintain the public credit unimpaired, and that such postponement, and the reasons therefor shall be reported to Congress within ten days after its next meeting or immediately, if Congress be in session

In the House more than two thirds voted in favor of the resolution as amended It went to the President for his approval on the 4th day of August 1886 His attention had already been called to the discussion upon the resolution and he had ample time to have returned it if he had been so minded Since the adjournment of Congress he has filed with the Secretary of State his objections to the resolution in the following words

"This resolution involves so much and is of such serious import that I do not deem it best to discuss it at this time It is not approved because I do not believe it to be necessary and because I am by no means convinced that its mere passage and approval at this time may not endanger and embarrass the successful and useful operations of the Treasury Department and impair the confidence which the people should have in the management of the finances of the Government."

It is thus made clear that if Congress had remained in session long enough to compel the President to return the resolution to the House it would have come back with a veto message If the resolution, as finally passed—giving, as it did to a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury some small part of the full discretion that Republican Secretaries had possessed—met President Cleveland's disapproval it is clear that the original resolution, which left him no discretion would have been vetoed And yet Gov Gray in his recent speech at Logansport, said of the Morrison resolution

"The Republican party, true to its servility to the money power emasculated it of all its efficient features, so as to make it useless for the purposes it was intended"

Whose "servility to the money power" was it that hoarded this surplus and held it with a death grip? A Democratic President—a Democratic Secretary of the Treasury did that They do not pay it out because they will not though the present law suggests and authorizes it And yet the platform indorses and commends them Governor Gray's assault upon the Senate passes over that body his charge of servility to the money power rests at the White House and at the Treasury Indiana Democrats who believed with Mr Hendricks that a large surplus in the Treasury was hurtful to all public and private interests are asked in this campaign to indorse the policy of President Cleveland, which in this respect as in almost every other was out of harmony with the teachings of that State leader whom they so much loved and so implicitly trusted If Mr Hendricks was right in saying that a distribution of the Treasury surplus would bring fair prices for farm products and good wages to the laborer we can fix the responsibility for recent wheat and the hard times which have come upon our working*men*

But our Democratic friends in 1884 supplemented their complaint that we had too much money in the Treasury with the further suggestion apparently a little paradoxical that there was not enough—that some of it had been run away with Slanderous and vague imputations upon the integrity of those who were disbursing public moneys as a class were freely indulged They did not know who but somebody—they *did not know where but somewhere* They professed their inability to give a bill of particulars until the books were turned over to them Well the books have been turned over and the cash has been counted The balances have been verified and the result has been an unwilling but magnificent tribute to the integrity and intelligence with which the public affairs have been managed The malicious charges against the integrity of Republican officials have been disproved The instances of defalcations have been rare and the per cent of loss exceedingly small—smaller than under any Democratic administration An attempt has been made in a recent publication issued by the Democratic congressional committee to support the slanders of the last campaign It is only the propping of one lie against another All of the balances against public officers as shown by the Treasury books since 1861 are aggregated and are called defalcations Now *a very large part of these* balances represent an honest difference of opinion between the disbursing officer and the accounting officers of the Treasury The officer has paid out the money for a public use believing that the law authorized the payment the auditor or Comptroller decides otherwise and will not allow the credit and the payment is stopped There has been no stealing no corruption in these cases No responsible [illegible] the Treasury has said or will say so [illegible] without attempting to separate this class balances from [illegible] [illegible] I do take great satisfaction that the average faithfulness, integrity and efficiency of the civil service has been so high under our administration of public affairs It will not be enough to reproach us [illegible] the Democracy has [illegible] loss But as long as it continues true that the aggregate loss of the nation in twenty five years, as stated by our adversaries is less than one third as much as was stolen from the city of New York in three years by a Democratic ring, the Republican party will still insist that the turning out of Republicans and the putting in of Democrats is not necessarily or even probably an elevation of the standard of official integrity The Indianapolis *Sentinel*, on the 24th day of January 1885 said of the men who were receiving official recognition from the party in Indiana

"With due respect we would suggest to the powers at Washington, and all others concerned therein that the time has fully come when a halt should be called in the business of appointing unworthy characters to office in this State

"*In our opinion the seeming attempt to rival* the Republican party in making and maintaining bad appointments to office is an unworthy ambition, and the sooner it is abandoned the better

The honest Democratic masses of the State have already been sufficiently humiliated [illegible] grand old party of the people damaged quite enough surely for a halt

"With becoming modesty we would venture to suggest to the forces inspiring and controlling appointments here that there is no lack of honest competent Democrats in our State In view of this fact we confess to our inability to make out any sufficient reason for the selection and appointment of thieves highwaymen bribers *dead beats and the like* Give honest competent Democrats a chance

I do not believe that any honest candid Democrat in Marion County would say that [illegible] the changes in the *official list here have resulted in securing a* higher standard of intelligence or integrity I [illegible] say that the public is better served I know that many are saying that in some great departments the service is execrable

Next in the schedule of Democratic complaints was the charge of extravagance They pledged themselves to reduce expenses and to inaugurate an era of economy and simplicity In the course of the speech from which I have quoted, Mr Hendricks said

"During the period I have mentioned the receipts and expenditures aggregated a sum so enormous that I find myself unable to express them in words or figures within ordinary comprehension I will take for illustration the year ending June 30 1884 The receipts into the Treasury were above $348,000,000 and the ordinary expenditures were above $[illegible]

No doubt Mr Hendricks believed that the pledge of economy made by him to the people of Indiana would be redeemed by the administration of which he was to become an honorable but not an active or influential part At the beginning of every session of Congress a *book of estimates is submitted by the Treasury Department* showing the amount which in the opinion of the heads of departments it will be necessary to appropriate in order to conduct the public business for the coming fiscal year The estimates for the year ending June 30 1887 submitted by Secretary Manning showed the total appropriations asked for by the administration to be $[illegible],383,147.24 But Congress did not give all that was asked Instead of appropriating $40,000,000 as it was requested to do by this reform administration, it appropriated $[illegible] or $118,000,000 more than the statistics which so excited the criticism and even the suspicion, of Mr Hendricks in the expenditures for 1883 Senator Allison of Iowa, who has been for many years the Chairman of the Senate Committee on Appropriations and whose accurate knowledge of such matters is known to all his associates in a recent speech said

"Appropriations of public money are a true measure index to the public expenditures If this were, a comparison of the last few years would be a most favorable showing for the Republican party The total annual appropriations for 1884 *were in round numbers* $[illegible]12,000,000 for 1885 $[illegible]23,000,000 for 1886 $[illegible]21,000,000, and by the Congress just adjourned for the current year $[illegible]26,000,000 in round numbers So that the appropriations for this year are $[illegible]1,000,000 more than the highest sums appropriated by the Government for ordinary operations of the Government during the last four years and $[illegible]1,000,000 more than the appropriations made for the last fiscal year It has been stated that the ordinary expenditures of the last fiscal year were, in round numbers, $18,000,000 less than they were for the fiscal year ending June 30 1885 This is true, but is easily accounted for by a few items of expenditure of an extraordinary character made in 1885, and entirely omitted from the expenditures of last year Of this sum $8,000,000 was expended for rivers and harbors there being no appropriation for rivers and harbors last year, $1,000,000 for the repayment of deposits made by individuals *for surveying public lands $3,000,000 for Alabama claims* judgments $1,000,000 on account of the sinking fund to the Pacific railroads $1,000,000 to the New Orleans Exposition and $1,500,000 on account of repayment to importers *So that, of this $11,500,000, no portion of it can* be credited to economies introduced by the new administration into the public service The expenditures for every purpose for 1885 including the items I have named, and including indefinite and permanent appropriations and the sinking fund amount to $351,000,000 in round numbers whilst the expenditures of 1886 of every kind including the sinking fund, amount to $330,000,000 in round numbers or a reduction of $21,000,000 which I have already accounted for, except $1,500,000 which was a reduction of the amount of the sinking fund for 1886, as compared with the amount of that fund in 1885 This is the state of the account comparing the last year of President Arthur's administration with the first year of Mr Cleveland's administration

The appropriations for this year are $31,000,000 in excess of the expenditures of the last year This, in brief is the net result of the *experiment of an economical Democratic administration* of public expenditures as disclosed by eighteen months experience $31,000,000 more than was expended in 1885 and $51,000,000 more than was expended in 1886 I make this comparison, not for the purpose of showing that this administration has been guilty of profligate and wasteful expenditure of public money nor for the purpose of showing that their extraordinary demands made upon Congress for increased appropriations this year were intended to put in their hands public money to be used for improper and wasteful purposes but more to show either the ignorance or malignity with which they pursued the Republican party through all the years of the past with reference to its methods of expending the public money

But it may be said that this increase of appropriations is in part accounted for by the river and harbor bill and by the increase in pension appropriations But if both of these items are deducted the appropriations this year for the expenses of the Government are $16,000,000 in excess of the appropriations for last year A table showing the items of increase and decrease was presented by Senator Allison to the Senate and I give it here

Title of bill	Increase over 1886	Reduction from 1886
Agricultural	$8,8[illegible]2.00	
Army		$200,[illegible]
Diplomatic and consular	121,110.00	
District of Columbia	18,[illegible]	
Fortifications		12,[illegible]00.00
Indian		216,[illegible]
Legislative		7,[illegible]
Military Academy		[illegible]
Navy		2,080,[illegible]
Pension	11,0[illegible].00	
Postoffice	6[illegible],[illegible]3.25	
River and harbor	14,473,000.00	
Sundry civil		4,421,7[illegible]
Deficiencies	1,014,0[illegible].07	
	$[illegible]	$7,4[illegible]
Miscellaneous	2,822,[illegible]	
Alabama claims	5,76[illegible].28	....
Increase of naval establishment	3,500,000.00	
Total	$[illegible]	$7,4[illegible]

*Net increase above $31,0[illegible]

Net increase made by appropriations for 1887 over 1886 $3[illegible]

It is worth while perhaps to mention in this connection that the Secretary of the Treasury in his annual report to Congress estimated the revenue for 1887 at $31[illegible] to which is to be added the estimated postal revenue for the year $47,[illegible] making the total estimated *revenue for the year* $[illegible] which is in round numbers $40,000,000 less than the appropriations asked for the expenses of the Government during the same year

A CHANGE WANTED

But among the specious pleas put forward by our adversaries in the last campaign none was perhaps more alluring than the demand for a change Restlessness is an American characteristic Well the change came and [illegible] of the favored few who succeeded in getting their hands into the public crib where is the man who has found relief from any real or supposed trouble Has work been more plenty [illegible] better Have farm products brought better prices You know the contrary is true The year has been full of business disturbances and labor troubles Many that would [illegible] as Mr Hendricks said [illegible] [illegible] Mr Cleveland have been [illegible] period, his only gain [illegible] to the nation Has its honor or its credit been lifted up Have we any more reason to be proud that we are Americans? Has our diplomacy gained us increased respect? Has patriotism and loyalty been recrowned? No [illegible] countrymen The flag has dropped to half mast in honor of a man who was not only disgracefully unfaithful to a civil trust before the war, and a rebel during the war but who, from a safe haven in Canada sought by his hired emissaries to give our peaceful cities to the flames An unrestored rebel was named to represent this country at the court of St Petersburg, unmindful of the fact that the Czar was on our side during the rebellion *The courts of Europe are canvassed to find a place for a man who had declared the Government he was to represent "a bloody usurpation"* Our fishermen are badgered in Canadian waters, while *the peaceful retaliatory powers confided by law* to the President are unused So general has been the condemnation of our diplomatic dealings with Mexico that our distinguished Secretary of State is said to believe that the whole country has entered into a conspiracy against him while the Jockey Club in Mexico has debauched his special envoy The dying appeal of Mr Tilden was not enough to arouse the patriotism of a Democratic majority in the House to make an appropriation for our coast defenses The modest bill for new war ships—carrying $[illegible] was, by decree of the Democratic steering committee reduced to $[illegible], under a threat that it should not otherwise have consideration Wounded and deserving soldiers have been expelled from public office upon secret charges and their appeals to know the character of the charges have been treated by an arrogant head of department with contemptuous silence

Civil service reform inaugurated under a Republican administration was confided by the votes of its special champions to Democratic care It has not thrived The law has in many of the public offices been shamefully evaded and set at naught *Their forms is in the rapids* Its great danger is that those who claim to have its destiny in charge will stamp as genuine the article which this administration has put before the country If the system of removal upon secret charges is civil service reform then the country will have none of it Governor Gray [illegible] parts of this policy as a mistake—it was a [illegible] It is a hopeful sign that in our own State our civil service friends still know the genuine article and have the courage to expose the base imitation The reform can be saved if its special champions are not more anxious to justify their choice in 1884 than they are to save it

Mr Cleveland has won great eminence I will *not say fame* by his extraordinary exercise *of* the veto power He has vetoed more bills than all of his predecessors from Washington down I must defer to another time a discussion of this [illegible] of this administration But as we have *been challenged to examine his vetoes of private* pension bills I will refer to one

Sallie Ann Bradley was the widow of Thomas J Bradley who served as a private in Company D Twenty fourth Regiment Ohio Volunteers from June 1 1861 to Oct 13 1864 He was pensioned on account of a shell wound in the back received at Murfreesboro Tenn Jan 2 1863 and died Oct 21 1882 The Commissioner of Pensions decided that his death was not entirely attributable to his military service and that his widow could not secure a pension under existing law She was seventy years of age, as helpless as an infant, without means of support or friends able to assist her Four of her sons followed their father to the war Two of them were killed upon the battlefield, and the other two returned one with the loss of an eye the other of an arm The bill gave her a widow's pension $12 a month In his veto of this bill Mr *Cleveland said* "Because is given of the soldier's death but it is not claimed that it resulted from his military service, her pension being asked for entirely because of her needs and the faithful service of her husband and her sons This presents the question whether a gift in such cases is a proper disposition of money appropriated for the purpose of paying pensions The passage of this law would in my opinion establish a precedent so far reaching, and open the door to such a vast multitude of claims not on principle within our present pension laws that I am constrained to disapprove the bill under consideration

Does this case need any comment? Would the question have been raised in any other mind whether what the President was pleased to call a gift was proper in such a case? A gift of $12 per month and in exchange for what? What gift had she made to her country? Two sons that she had nursed at her breast lying in unknown graves upon distant battle fields Two more, her only ones came back from the war maimed in limb and crippled in their ability to maintain the mother that bore them. A husband upon whom she had leaned for support returned to her no longer the stalwart helper and defender he had been and is called before her to the grave She is alone Cannot a great rich Government like ours take care of this patriotic woman? Must she go to the poor house or die of want? May not a nation do out of its great resources what an individual not lost to a sense of justice, would do under like circumstances?

Our President seems to think that only a policeman's club or a fire engine stands related to the public safety and the substantial welfare of the people Those finer spiritual influences patriotism courage, heroism, he would probably call sentimental and not substantial

Patriotism saved this country from a revolt that the policeman's club could not quell It extinguished in blood a flame that water could not quench and the nation can afford to honor it, and relieve the burdens it brought upon its heroes and their families

A Geometrical Proposition.

There was quite a group of men at the Palmer House gathered about a portly, puffed-up arrival from Alaska a few nights since. He held his audience silent and fascinated No one had ever been to Alaska and as he had he could lie all he liked about it, and no one dared gainsay him

It was after he had bored his friends to death for over an hour, when a slab-sided, sharp-eyed tramp sidled into the rotunda, with a hungry eye to a stray dime or nickel The Alaska arrival, much to his disgust, held the attention of the crowd, and it nettled him

"I'll fix him," he muttered finally, after listening to the wonderful recital of far northern wonders for a few minutes.

The tramp walked abruptly up to the Alaskian

"Excuse me my friend" he said "you seem to be pretty well posted"

Alaska smiled complacently.

"I should remark so I've traveled enough"

"Exactly. Well, how are you on mathematics?"

"I am fully read sir, on any branch of learning"

"Ah you are! Well will you answer me a little geometrical problem?"

The crowd was breathless now the tramp looked vicious Alaska a trifle flushed

"Certainly," replied the latter

"Very well Now then, suppose you wanted to build a doorway that was eight feet high four feet wide, and ten feet four inches from the base of the floor to the top of the oval frame how would you determine the radius of the arc of the circle?"

Alaska hemmed flushed, and looked uncomfortable The crowd believed him downed, and hoped to see him squelched

"Well" he said finally, jingling a pocket full of coins with cool assurance "I'd hire some carpenter to build it and let him find out

"Oh you would. Well I wouldn't. I'd divide the base by the sectional circumference of the width estimate the diameter of the doorway proper, and subtract the radius of the top from the hypothenuse of the arc of the circle And as the tramp coolly walked off the Alaskian sneaked softly away the crowd murmured something about a natural geometrician, and not one of them realized that the tramp's old itch stunt was a ridiculous and impossible proposition in mathematics So wags the world! And the hypothenuse revolves around its own non consistency, as the tramp chuckled as he sped on his way

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It was one of the genus tramp He knocked at the door of a house and when a kindly looking woman opened it he said "Madam I am very hungry I have had nothing for a week back" "Why you poor soul" said the good woman "wait a moment and I'll find something" And she gave him an old mustard plaster and closed the door before he had finished thanking her

[illegible] goods if you sit down on them [illegible] pins and carpet tacks

[illegible] tools about a modern newspaper office the hose

HUNTING AN ICHTHYOSAURUS.

The Victims of a Practical Joke Tramp Five Days Along Bitter Creek in Search of an Animal That Had Been Dead 5,000 Years.

[Bill Nye.]

Several years ago I had the pleasure of joining a party about to start out along the banks of Bitter Creek on a hunting expedition. The leader of the party was a young man who had recently escaped from college with a large amount of knowledge which he desired to experiment with on the people of the far West. He had heard that there was an ichthyosaurus up somewhere along the west side of Bitter Creek, and he wanted us to go along and help him to find it.

I had been in the West some eight or nine years then and I had never seen an ichthyosaurus myself, but I thought the young man must know his business, so I got out my Winchester and went along with the group.

We tramped over the pale, ashy, glaring, staring stretch of desolation, through burning, quivering days of monotony and sagebrush and alkali water and aching eyes and parched and bleeding lips and nostrils cut through and eaten by the sharp alkaline air, *mentally depressed and physically worn* out but cheered on and braced up by the light and joyous manner of the over hopeful James Trilobite Eton of Concord

James Trilobite Eton of Concord never moaned, never gigged back or shed a hot, remorseful tear in this powdery, hungry waste of gray parched ruin No regret came forth from his lips in the midst of this mighty cemetery, this ghastly potter's field for all that nature had ever reared that was too poor to bear its own funeral expenses

Now and then a lean, soiled gray coyote, without sufficient moral courage to look a dead mule in the hind foot, slipped across the horizon like a dirty phantom and faded into the hot and tremulous atmosphere We scorned such game as that and trudged on, cheered by the hope that seemed to spring eternal in the breast of James Trilobite Eton of Concord

Four days we wallowed through the unchanging desolation Four nights we went through the motions of slumbering on the arid bosom of the wasted earth. On the fifth day James Trilobite Eton said we were now getting near the point where we would find what we sought On we pressed through the keen, rough blades of the seldom bunchgrass, over the shifting, yellow sand and the greenish gray of the bad-land soil which never does anything but sit around through the accumulating centuries and hold the world together, a kind of powdery poison that delights to creep into the nostrils of the pilgrim and steal away his brains, or when moistened by a little snow to accumulate around the feet of the pilgrim or on the feet of the pilgrim's mule till he has the most of an unsurveyed "forty" on each foot, and the casual observer is cheered by the novel sight of one homestead striving to jump another

Toward evening James Trilobite Eton gave a wild shriek of joy and ran to us from the bed of an old creek, where he had found an ichthyosaurus. The animal was dead! Not only that, but it had been dead a long, long time!

James Milton Sherrod said that "if a college education was of no more use to a man than that, he, for one, allowed that his boy would have to grope through life with an acedemical education, and very little of it"

I uncocked my gun and went back to camp a sadder and madder man, and, though years have come and gone, I am still irritable when I think of the five days we tramped along Bitter Creek searching for an animal that was no longer alive, and our guide knew it before he started

I ventured to say to J. Trilobite Eton that night as we all sat together in the gloaming discussing whether he should be taken home with us in the capacity of a guide or as a remains, that it seemed to me a man ought to have better sense than to wear his young life away trying to have fun with his superiors in that way

"Why, blame it all," says James, "what did you expect? You ought to know yourself that that animal is extinct!"

"Extinck!" says James Milton Sherrod, in shrill, angry tones "I should say he was extinck. That's what we're kickin' about. What galled me was that you should of waited till the old cuss was extinck before you come to us like a man and told us about it You pull us through the sand for a week and blister our heels and condemn near kill us, and all the time you know that the blame brute is layin' there in the hot sun gittin' more and more extinck every minute Fun is fun, and I like a little nonsense now and then just as well as you do, but I'll be eternally barn hed to Bitter Creek if I think it's square or right or white to play it on your friends this kind of a way.

"You claim that the animal has been dead goin on 5,000 years, or some such thing as that, and try to get out of it that way, but long as you knew it and we didn't, it shows that you're a low cuss not to speak of it

"What difference does it make to us, I say whether this brute was or was not dead and swelled up like a pizen'd steer long before Noe got his ol gunkle show together? We didn't know it We haven't seen the Salt Lake papers for weeks You use your objection to fool people with My opinion is that the day is not far distant when you will wake up and find yourself in the bottom of an untimely grave

"You bring us 150 miles to look at an old bone pile all tromped into the ground and then say that the animal is extinck That's a great way to talk to an old man like me a man old enough to be your grandfather Probably you calculate that it is a rare treat for an old-timer like me to waller through from Green River to the Yallerstone and then hear a young kangaroo with a moth eaten eyebrow under his nose burst forth into a rollicking laugh and say that the animal we've been trailin' for five days is extinck

I just want to say to you James Trilobite Eton, and I say it for your good and I say it with no prejudice against you, for I want to see you ceed, that if this ever happens ag you are the party to blame, you wake up with a wild start on the fol day and find yourself a good de tucker than this here old b lizard is."

A Word to Mothers.

The mother who brings her girl up with no practical knowledge o art of correct housekeeping, no h of industry, no sense of the dut owes to the world at large, and she can safely pay to it throug little world at home, is committ deliberate sin against the useful the peace, the happiness, and ofte very virtue of her child.

And yet, how many daughter being brought up in that way all the country? They have *no dut* cept to themselves. They hav mission except to marry. Beyond Well, beyond that they do not look. Having no dowry, they needs marry poor men and beco burden They can give nothing their personal charms to lig These, alas! soon fade, and wit safe, steadfast anchor which only h of industry exercised for the result reward that well-directed industr ways brings) can afford to ma woman in temptation, or that can them from drifting out to the turb waters of vicious habits, they b driftwood with no direction of pu or wantons whose only purpose ness and selfish indulgence—h them on to destruction

And yet it is passing strange th mother, who alone is responsib this result, both by her actions an cepts, by what she says and do what she leaves unsaid and un does not see the error of her w not in the future of her own life in the discontent and ruin that is broadcast in society all about her

Does she fondly imagine that which wreck others' daughters w harmless upon hers? Does she b there shall be an open exception case to the inexorable laws of cau effect? Does she imagine all the of idleness she is sowing in the her daughter will not germinate spe and ripen to a fearful harvest?

Very often she is only carele observant, unphilosophical She a day at a time Brought up wi *high sense of duty herself*, she lowed duty to drive her with a less goad The days swim awa her, as she is kept in a continu gle to keep pace with events S no chart of life She is always with her work—does nothing tha imperatively necessary to be don her daughter is too old to learn she realizes the necessity of te her

It is well said the mother hol destiny of the race in her hand will only realize her mission in high and holy possibilities durin generation, the millennium will on the next No matter how th grow up if only the girls are stan true, have a mission and know love it for itself and its resul world is safe, and missionaries c a long holiday.—*Pittsburgh S Traveler.*

What a Pennsylvania Lad Accom

Nothing, in the long run, comm higher reward *in the world than* verance and thoroughness. Her incident in point.

A young lad in Pennsylvania, was supporting himself as a ographer, studied in his leisure the art of photography Photog has been a craze for years pas American boys, and tens of tho of young lads are going about pictures Most of them, howeve *tired of the pursuit in a short ti* give it up, without, probably, made a single creditable picture

But this boy was as anxio careful with the amusement as livelihood depended on it, and not only the practice, but the of the art An exhibition was Philadelphia, a few years ago electrical discoveries and mad Among the exhibits was a pho *of a storm* This boy discover no one had ever succeeded in graphing a flash of lightn resolved to attempt this scienti which was pronounced impossib

The lightning must paint likeness hence the photogra be taken at night. For tw whenever there was a storm he a waterproof and carried his c the roof of the house. The *plate was put in, and turned* quarter of the sky from which would probably come. But th nings, no more tamed than in t of Job, will not come at our and say unto us, "Here we are

The lad watched, in the d rain upon the housetop, throu stormy night for two years, and 160 plates in attempting to evanescent flash But on the and sixty first plate there appe black sky riven by a dazzlin of electric light! For the first the history of the world th true picture of a flash of lightn

Copies of this picture are no found all over the world, an received letters from all the men of Europe, congratulatin his success.

Audubon, the ornitholog hours every day *standing up t* in the waters of the bayous iana, studying a certain moth complained that he had thus on congestion of the lungs, an nently injured his health

"Possibly," he said with ind "But there can be no doubt species of that moth!"

We hear much complaint ab men entering life that there is for them in any business or There is room in each fo thoroughness, and they neve to command success and re even in the making of a pict study of a moth —*Youth's Co*

"It's a wife's duty to be says an exchange Yes, and husband's duty to make her d —*Philadelphia Call.*

Song at the dog pound. tied comes in."

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